

Silent Worker

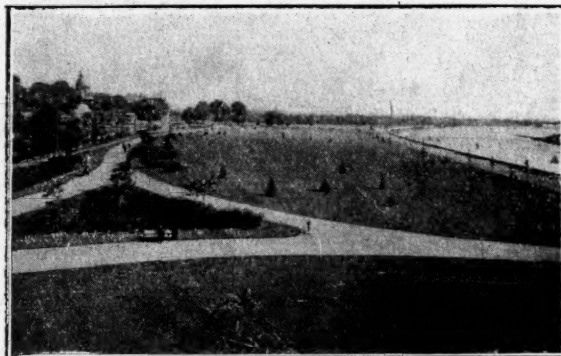
TRENTON NUMBER

Published by the New Jersey School for the Deaf

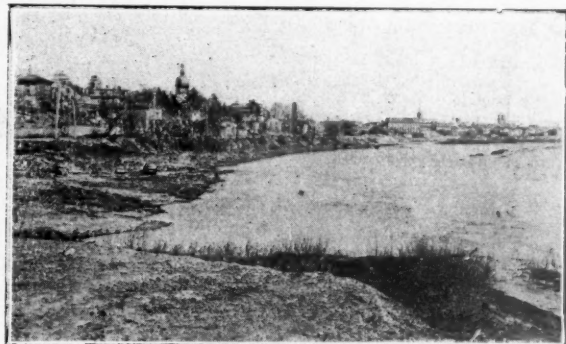
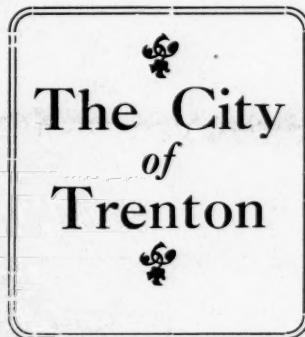
Vol. XXIX. No. 2

Trenton, N. J., November, 1916

5 Cents a Copy



Stacy Park



River Bank, afterwards Stacy Park

THOUGH the settlement of Trenton is a comparatively recent event, and one not enshrouded in the mists of antiquity, yet, for some reason, there is a considerable variance in the historical accounts; and to this day, the question as to who was our first settler is an open one, and one that is, at times, much mooted. The weight of authority, however, seems to be all in favor of Mahlon Stacy who, about the year 1678, took up land on the Delaware river at the mouth of a beautiful stream, known to the Indians as the Assanpink. Upon the south bank of this stream Stacy erected a mill in the year 1680. He had carefully examined the localities above and below, and, with rare discernment selected this as the one that promised most for the future. At the head of river navigation, he saw water communication not only with Philadelphia but with all the world. Situated at the lower end of the rapids he found that he had a water-power that, alone, meant wealth; on rolling, fertile land, a comparatively short distance from the great metropolis, New York, and yet more convenient to the already important mart of trade at the junction of the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, he decided upon the spot as the one fraught with the best possibilities of any within his knowledge. Had any one predicted at the time, just what was to come to it, he would have been thought a visionary, indeed.

At the time Stacy carried on his mill, the place was known simply as "The Falls," and it was not until some years later that it adopted the name by which it has since been known. In 1714, William Trent purchased the plantation of Mahlon Stacy and erected a home on what is



City Commissioners

now South Warren St., to which he gave the name of Bloomsbury Court. "The Falls," was by this time becoming quite a village and the question of a more fitting name arose among its inhabitants. After much discussion "Trenton" was decided upon, Trent and not Stacy thereby receiving the honor. Its century of growth until 1790 was very slow. In 1745, it became a borough. In 1756 and 1757, Great Britain erected a large barracks, where a body of troops were quartered to protect the various interests of the British Government in the neighborhood. These barracks are still standing. The part which was at one time demolished to make room for a street has been reconstructed, and they are now in identically the same condition in Bloomsbury Court in its pristine beauty may also be seen on South Warren St., it having been restored

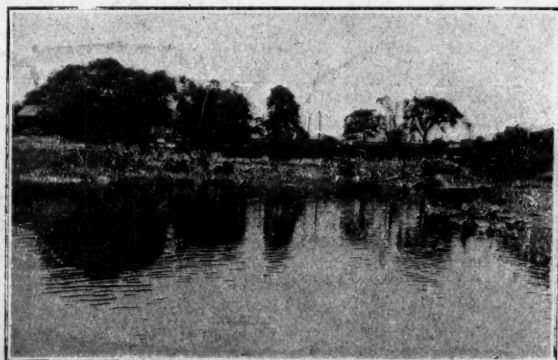
by its present owner, Edward Ansley Stokes.

In December, 1776, Trenton became the turning point in the struggle for the independence of the colonies. A short time before, a ragged army, in full retreat southward from the northern part of the state, had well-nigh discouraged every patriotic heart. It was thought by many that the war was at an end, and hundreds who were about to enlist, abandoned the intention feeling that all hope was gone. Then came the occupation of Trenton by the British, the feasting and revelry, the jubilation in the thought that the final victory had perched upon their banners. The crossing of the Delaware ten miles above by Washington, on the night of the 25th of December, the rapid march to Trenton and the fierce onslaught were all unexpected by the comfortably housed Hessians and in the fight that occurred on the 26th, they went down to inglorious defeat.

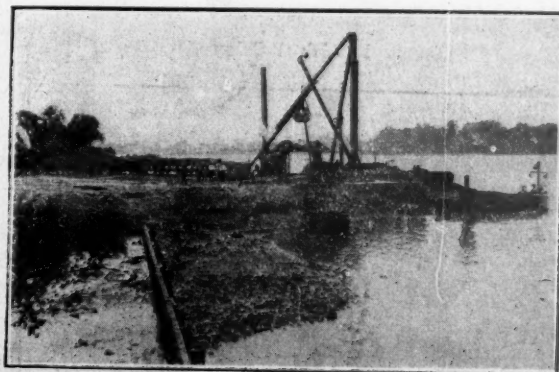
On the 25th of November, 1790, by act of the Legislature, Trenton became the capitol of the state, though, strangely enough, it was not incorporated as a city until 1792. In 1796 a Capitol Building was erected upon the present site. From the grove that surrounded it, fire-wood was obtained to heat the building, while the legislature was in session.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, there was serious consideration of the question of establishing the federal capital at Trenton, and in 1799 it practically became the seat of government, but, owing to the opposition of the southern states the project was finally abandoned, and Washington obtained the much-coveted honor.

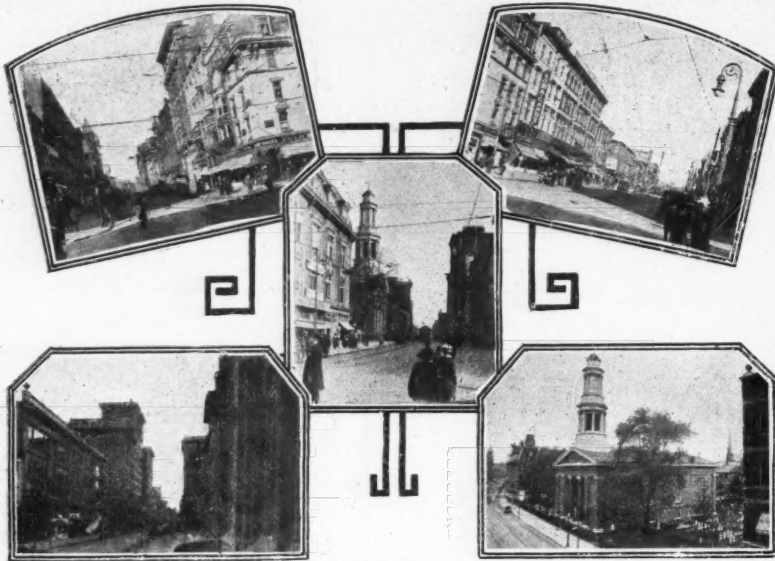
The nineteenth century, the world's "wonderful century," scarce wrought more wonderful changes anywhere in the world than in our capital city. Its growth and progress on all lines has been



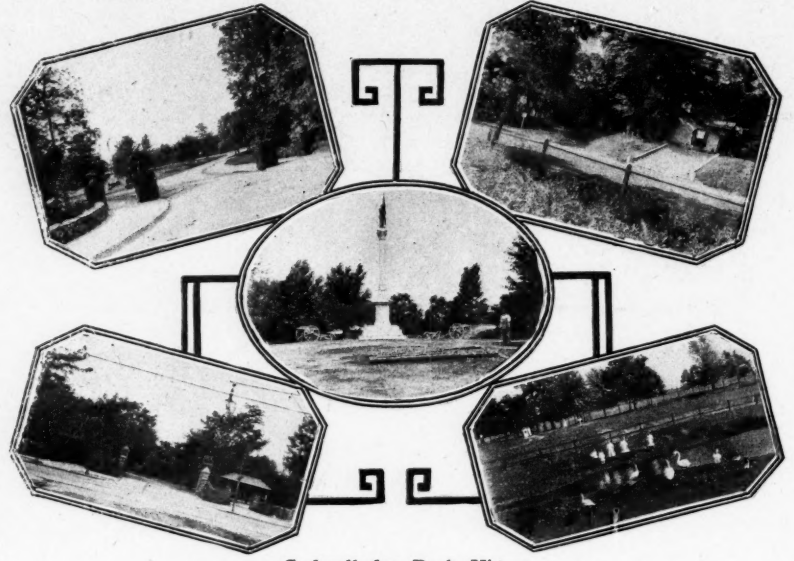
Progress of Work at Municipal Dock



Beginning Work at Municipal Dock



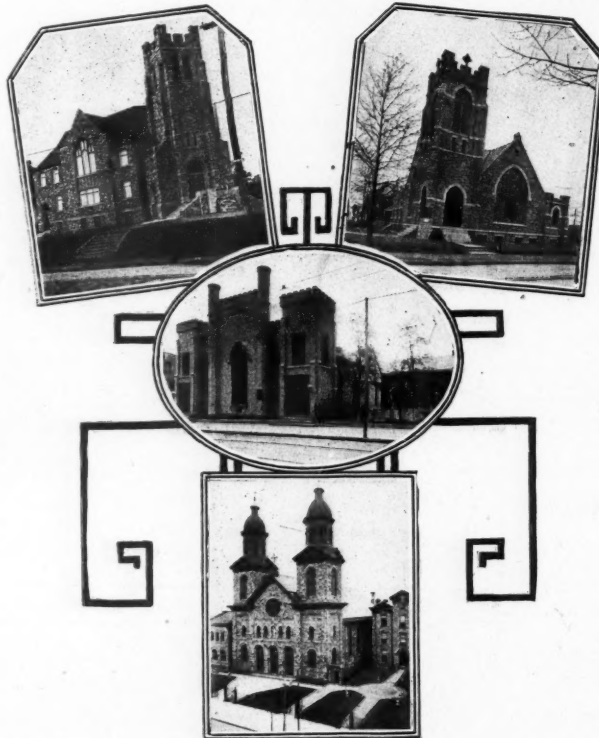
Street Views



Cadwallader Park Views

scarce short of phenomenal, and to-day with its hundred thousand inhabitants it stands second to few cities of its size in the world. After the turmoil of the revolution had ceased its real growth began. With rapidly accelerated pace it has continued till the present time, reaching far up and down the river front and back to the eastward for miles, dotted everywhere with modern banking houses, thriving factories and stores that would be a credit to any city in the world. The natural features have been taken advantage of in every way. The channel of the Delaware, originally a good one, has been deepened to twelve feet and made two hundred feet wide, and up and down this there plies, daily, two regular lines of steamers beside a great variety of other craft; two great lines of rail-roads with a hundred trains daily, connect us with Philadelphia, New York and the rest of the world; four trolley lines enter and leave our city, and the Delaware and Raritan Canal connecting the Delaware River with the Raritan affords further shipping facilities north and south. The Police and Fire departments have been brought up to the highest standards, the sewer system is well nigh perfect and the new filtration plant assures us of a perfectly pure water supply.

The manufacturing interests of the city

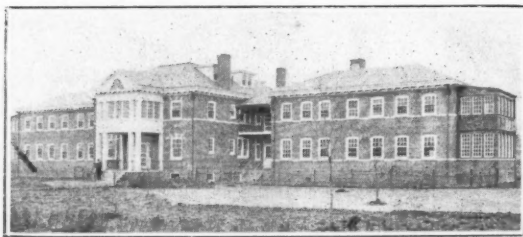


Some Trenton Churches

National bank alone having deposits amounting to nearly \$7,000,000.

Trenton's points of especial interest are mostly within a stone's throw of the intersection of its principal streets Broad and State. The lot where the Post Office now stands was a part of the apple orchard where the British Army surrendered, December 26th, 1776; a block south of State on Broad, is where the triumphal arch was erected, for Washington to pass under, on his way to be inaugurated as President in New York, in 1789; on the site of the manse on North Warren Street, now occupied by Archbishop McFaul stood the house in which Col. Rahl, the British commander, died, on December 27th, 1776. In the grave-yard of the First Presbyterian Church, east of Broad, on State, Col. Rahl lies buried; on the spot now occupied by the Trenton Banking Co., stood the Court House and Jail in which the Continental Congress met while in session in Trenton; the State House, Barracks and old Masonic Hall are between State Street and the river, west of Willow; the new million dollar City Hall is at State and Stockton and the Battle Monument is at the five points on North Warren.

The city is now governed by a Board of City Commissioners consisting of a Mayor, a Commissioner of Finance, a Commissioner



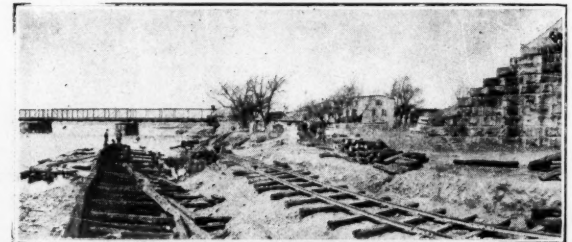
Municipal Colony



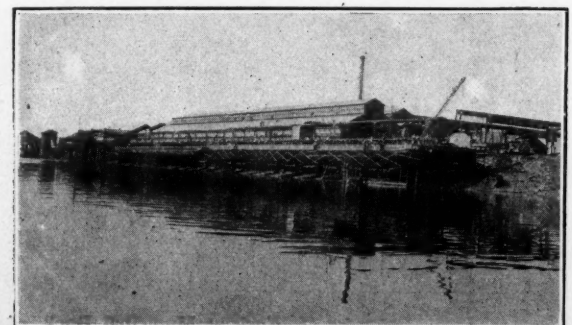
Gomery Schwartz Building

have grown to enormous proportions. Easy at the head of these stands the John A. Roebling concern with forty buildings and its pay-roll of 8,000 men. Beside the massive cables used in the construction of the Brooklyn Bridge and similar structures built by it, the firm manufactures of its wire some four hundred other articles. Then there are the Ingersoll Watch Co., the American Bridge Co., the Mercer Car Company, the Belle Mead Sweets Co., the various potteries employing 6,000 men with an annual production of \$10,000,000 and paying out nearly \$4,000,000 in wages, and 350 other manufacturing establishments making almost every conceivable thing produced in the country, with 20,000 hands and paying in wages each year \$14,000,000.

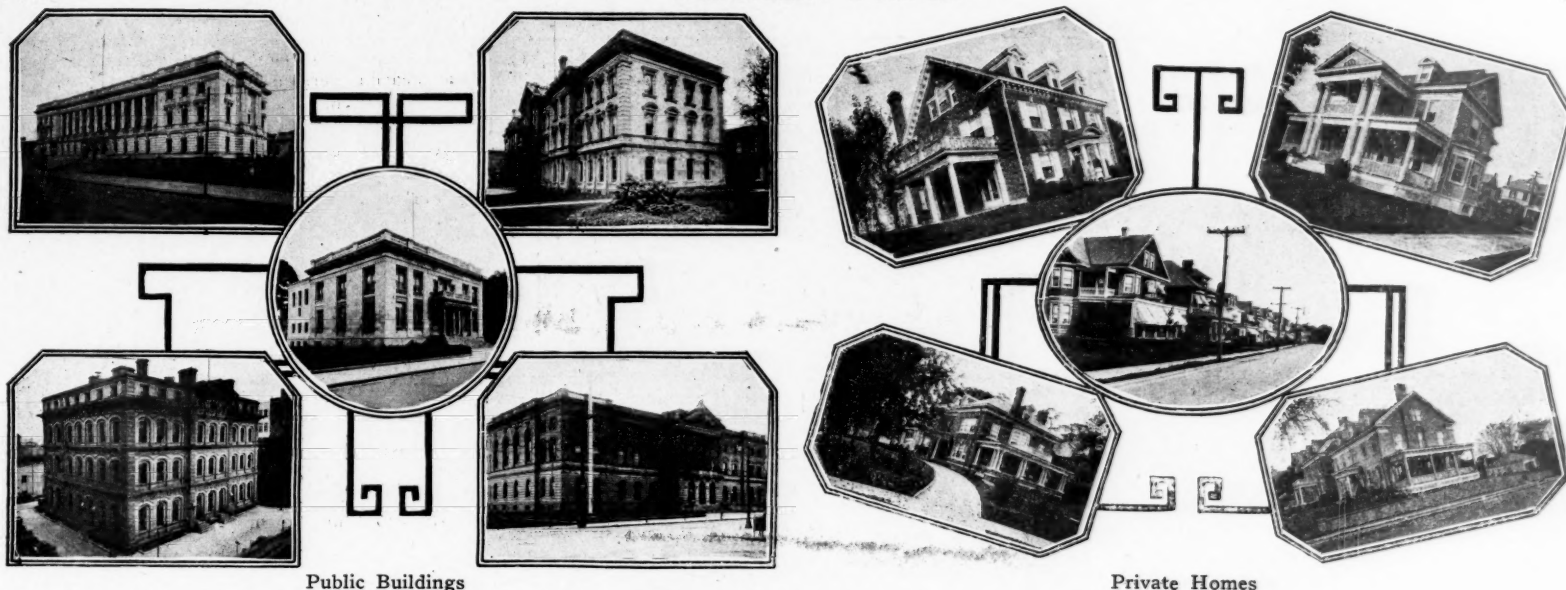
The banks, trust companies and saving funds of the city have on deposits \$30,000,000, the Mechanics



Developing Commercial Avenue



Building Steel Barges



Public Buildings

Private Homes

of Streets and Public Improvements and a Commissioner of Parks and Public Property: The valuation of property real and personal, for purposes of taxation is \$84,000,000.

Though first of all a manufacturing city, Trenton stands high, as well, as a city of homes, its Greenwood Ave. and West State St. being especially beautiful. There are scarce more than a half dozen apartment-houses on all its 4,500 acres, nearly every family having its separate place of residence, while up the Delaware, out Nottingham way and to the southward are hundreds of beautiful homes of residents who commute or reach their business in the city by means of their private cars.

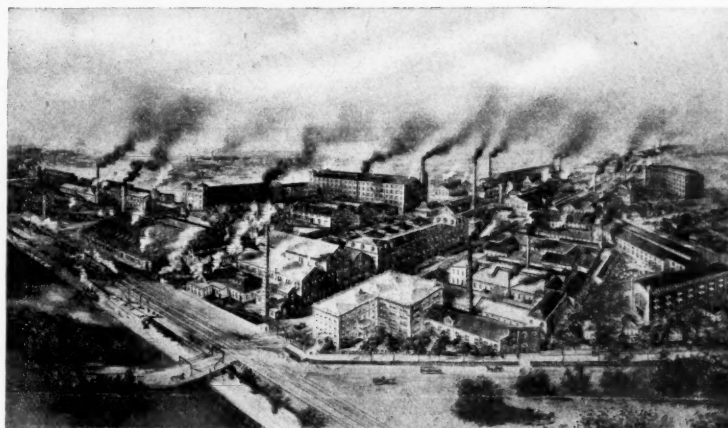
The Park System is largely on the river front. It begins with Cadwallader Park, a tract of 90 acres in the northern end of the city, convenient of access and possessing every natural beauty, and extends southward from Brookville, between the Sanhicon Creek and the river, a distance of four miles. Roebling Park in the eastern section and the many small parks scattered through the city are of scarcely less beauty and attractiveness.

The educational opportunities afforded by Trenton are the best. Beside the thirty-two schools covering the courses from kindergarten to high there are the State Normal and Model Schools with an enrollment of 1,200 children, thirteen parochial schools, two business colleges, a school of Industrial Arts, and a number of evening schools, vocational schools and manual training schools in operation during much of the year. A Junior High School, costing a quarter of a million of dollars, has just been thrown open for the reception of pupils. Our own school with its 200 pupils, located at Hamilton and Chestnut Avenues, one of the prettiest residential sections of the city, may be added to complete the list.

Is it to be wondered at, that we are so proud of our capital city? May we wonder at anything that may come to it in the future, when we think of what it has to offer and consider the fact that 8,000,000 people pass our doors on a single one of our lines of railroads each year, and that within a radius of 60 miles of Trenton 10,000,000 people are located.

W.

The tongue is a little member, but it causes much strife.—Peveril of the Peak.



The Roebling Plant



Voorhees Store

A foremost authority on the ear, speaking recently in Boston, not only commended the sign language as a source of the greatest pleasure and profit to the deaf, but advocated its use among hearing persons as well, expressing the opinion that it would make the simplest and best language of all for a universal one.

TRENTON JOTTINGS

By Miles Sweeney

Joseph Higgins, of Florence, N. J., often comes to Trenton on Saturday, and on the next day if it so happens that the skies are all smiles, and if you are fortunate enough to fall into his company, he will make you walk, walk until your Sunday shoes almost wear out. You ought to be thankful for so salutary an influence; and if in addition to saving doctor's bills you wish to save your precious shoes, why, all you have got to do is to go barefoot and brave the opinion of the rural folks.

**

Mr. John P. Walker now resides outside of the school. In that large, roomy house on Monmouth St., within five minutes' walk from the school, he and Mrs. Walker can at last enjoy the repose long denied them when caring for a huge family of near two hundred.

**

Miss Sophia Stansbury, of Washington, D. C., writes that she recently visited relatives in Harper's Ferry, West Va. They gave her many a pleasant auto ride, and Old Sol didn't forget to contribute his mite by kissing her so brown that her mother exclaimed, "Good heavens! you look like a gipsy!" For our part, Sophia, we must confess that you're a rather agreeable sort of a gipsy.

**

Charles Dobbins, after spending all summer at Belmar, N. J., returned home a few days before the opening of the big Inter-State Fair. Charles, of course, went to the Fair; he went Monday, and before he departed for Gallaudet College on Wednesday he had the kindness to pay the writer a visit. We discussed algebra and geometry, physics and chemistry, rhetoric and logic, *et sic de similibus*, and when I showed a Greek book it didn't daunt that boy. Charles, you're made of the right stuff.

**

Among the many things that my younger brother brought from the Fair was a chameleon, a lizard-like creature, about the size of your little finger, and possessing the singular power of changing its color at will. The amusing thing at once captivated my interest, my admiration, almost my love. I covered it with caresses, I gave it a detached cherry branch for a home and a warm corner in the bargain; I watched the cat with a suspicious eye, I fed the little brown, no, the little green creature on milk,

sweets and flies, flies, flies, and its "fickleness" only served to increase my ardor. Then I thought of giving it a name. At first "Allie" suggested itself, after the alligator—it didn't suit: to be named after a creature that is in the habit of shedding false tears, that won't do. And so, chameleon-like, I changed my mind and called it "Lizzie," after Mrs. Elizabeth Bennison—ha! ha! ha!

Yes, my friends, Lizzie is still alive, and just as interesting and amusing as ever, thank you.

Several of Trenton's deaf are contemplating securing employment in the Hyatt Roller Bearing Co., at Harrison, N. J., where over a dozen deaf employes get weekly wages ranging from \$12.48 as the minimum up to \$28.

After Miss Anna Campbell had attended the wedding of a cousin at Washington, D. C., it is not quite unlikely that she wondered if she will be next.

N. B.—Miss Campbell's parents recently moved to Trenton from Morrisville, Pa.

We congratulate Edward Wegrzyn for securing employment in the Hyatt Roller Bearing Co., at Harrison, N. J., though it is a matter of regret that we have lost one of our best bets in athletic circles. "Weggy" is a basketball player of exceptional ability, and at one time represented Trenton in the now defunct Inter-state League.

And Walter Throckmorton, too—we felicitate him on the happy occasion of being now connected with the insulated wire department of the Roebling Company, this city.

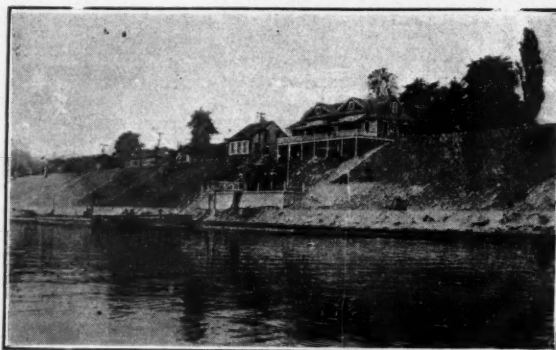
Quite a number of ex-pupils attended the Halloween fete at the school. Some of them joined the army of masqueraders and merry-makers; the rest contented themselves in being spectators. The boys' building fairly hummed and teemed with excitement. The gay, grotesque and fun-intoxicated figures; the weird pranks; gaudy decorations galore and mirth peeping from everywhere; the clatter of feet, which furnished the music; the novel games which now and again provoked peals of laughter; inquiries and misguesses about hidden identity; apples, cake and cider for the refreshment end—certainly and all told, the affair was a success from every angle, and almost Dionysian in its delight.

Miss Ethel Collins recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hunt, of Princeton, N. J., and found their baby as healthy and as happy as any such sweet little creatures can be. Mr. Hunt is employed in the University Press, which does much of the typographical work for the big college over there.

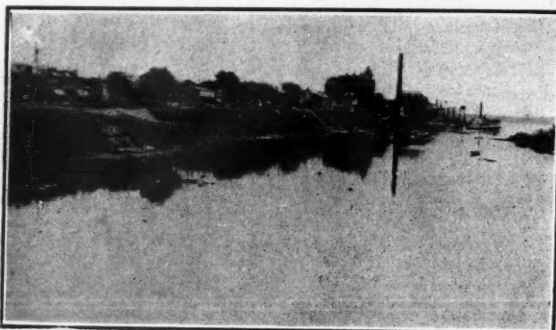
In one of the latest big Webster's Dictionaries I notice the following definition of deaf-mutism:—1. "The condition of being a deaf-mute. 2. Any word, expression, or idiom peculiar to a deaf-mute, usually brought about by a transposition of letters; as, the writing of stae for slate; kinfe for knife."

As a matter of fact the deaf are better spellers on the average than the hearing. I have often seen hearing people spell tite for tight, rite for write or right, and such like. But to quote from one of my newspaper articles under the caption "Offensive Terms Applied to the Deaf":

"Are the deaf defectives? But what is a defective? Answer: Everybody is a defective. You have an advantage somewhere? Well, that means you have a defect elsewhere. Listen to Emerson: 'No man had ever a defect that was not somewhere made useful to him?' And, 'for everything you have missed you have gained something else; and for every-



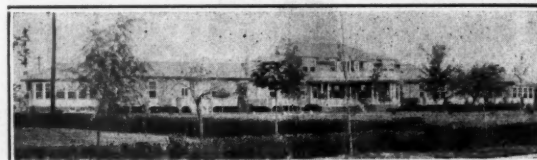
A River Scene



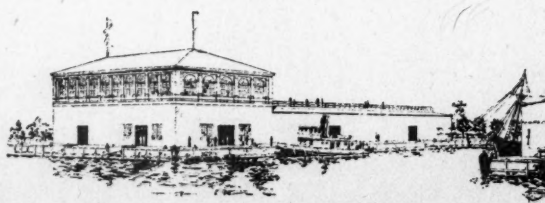
Lalor St. Landing



Nurses Home—Municipal Building Colony



Municipal Colony Building



Proposed Municipal Dock

thing you gain you lose something?" Homer was blind, Beethoven was deaf—very excellent defectives, eh?

Wherefore I conclude that it is a mistake that hearing persons should regard the deaf as defectives and themselves not so.

Mr. George Wainwright expects soon to purchase a new house for his charming spouse. So kind of you, George—only, confound it, you refuse to tell us where.

It will come as a surprise that Miss Anna Campbell has returned to school—not, however, to the Mt. Airy School, but to our New Jersey School. That makes us all the more proud of you, Anna.

The usual religious services were conducted October 29th last. After services a collection was launched in behalf of the suffering Armenians.

Attention, my friends, attention! You of New Jersey and particularly you of Trenton if you have any news worth putting in the Worker, please send it to me. Do not expect me to fly round town, round county, round state and like a bee gather your honey. That can't always be done; but you can help facilitate matters if you just "Tell it to Sweeney."

Nonetheless, my friends, I pray you not send any trite news, such for example as, "Mr. Knick Knack goes to the movies every night," nor anything scandalous, such for example as, "I saw Mrs. Ah! Ah's! false teeth slip out and dance on the floor." Marriages, births, deaths, engagements—always in demand; and send me also social happenings and employment statistics. Thanks! Address me 857 Melrose Ave., Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson of 475 Princeton Ave., treated some friends Saturday evening, November 18th, to a "Dutch Lunch". Those present besides the host and hostess were:—Mr. and Mrs. Bennison, Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright, Miss Ethel Collins and Mr. and Mrs. Porter. Mrs. Stephenson exhibited a magnificent luncheon cloth which she crocketed during the summer at Cape May. It is truly a work of art, showing much painstaking care in the making.

NEW JERSEY PICK-UPS

Mr. Paul Kees, a former New Jersey boy, is a linotypist in Minneapolis, Minn., and owns his home there now.

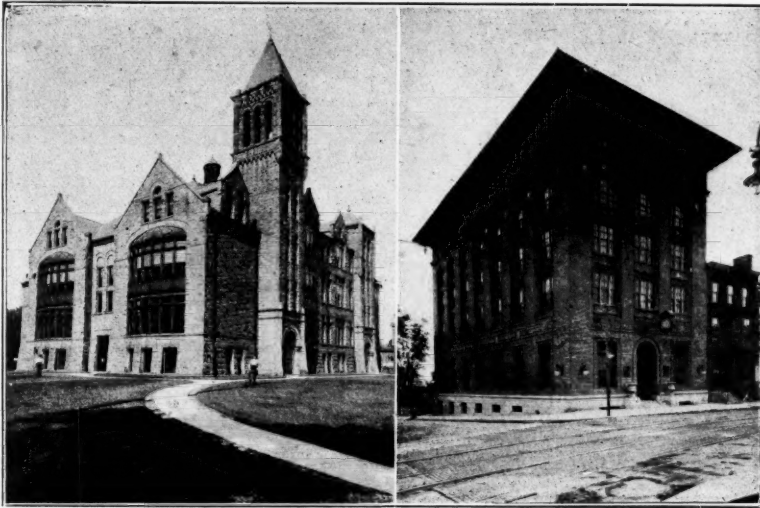
President Stephenson advises us that the convention of the State Association may be postponed till May, 30th next.

Are any New Jersey deaf printers out of work? If so, apply at Pilson, 273 Washington St., Jersey City, or to The Arlington Observer, Arlington, N. J. Applications from the above parties have been received during the past month and our answer was we did not know of any of our old pupils looking for work.

The Newark Division of the National Fraternal Society has now 43 members with more in sight. It will hold its second annual Mask and Fancy Dress Ball on Saturday evening, January 6th next, at the Kruger Auditorium, the largest hall in Newark. Tickets are already selling.

On October 28, 1916, a birthday party was held in honor of Mrs. Thomas P. McMahon at her home, 421 Lafayette St., Newark. The decorations and favors were in keeping with Hallowe'en. She was the recipient of handsome gifts. Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McMahon are newlyweds. They were formerly pupils of the 67th Street School for the Deaf in New York City.

On October 14th, 1916, the Knights of De l'Epee Newark Council No. 4, National Catho-



High School
and
School
of
Industrial
Arts

lic organization for deaf-mutes, named after Charles Abbe De l'Epee, the first benefactor of the deaf, held their third annual Reception and Ball at the New Columbus Institute, Newark. The music was furnished by Prof. Swenderhaft and band.

Newark Frats had their Halloween Party on October 28th at New Jersey Society's Club rooms. A good sized crowd was present and a fine time is reported.

It is reported, on good authority, that Mr. Arthur Blake was married on September 30th last, to a New York hearing lady, whose maiden name is not ascertained. They are housekeeping near the Hunts in Princeton, N. J.

Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson, was tendered a surprise party Saturday evening, November 4th, in honor of her seventeenth birthday. Thirty-six of her young Trenton friends were present to help her celebrate. There was nothing lacking to make the event a most happy one and that means there was plenty of games, dancing and refreshments.

Mr. Raymond Burdsall was married last August 15th to a Miss Howell, of England. They reside in Tuckerton, N. J., where Mr. Burdsall has a blacksmith shop.

We would like to see more interest shown in the Jenkins Memorial Fund. There are a good many who have not yet sent in their contribution. Everybody is working now and money more plentiful, so why not relieve yourselves of your troubled conscience and send in your mite. Bulletin No. 14 on another page is awaiting you with open palm. Do it now and see how much better you will feel.

Mr. Samuel McClelland, of Mountain View, while returning home from a trip to Signac on Election day, was struck and quite badly bruised by an automobile. Luckily no bones were broken. Mr. McClelland is about 65 years old, retired on pension by the Du Pont Powder Co.

Miss Rose Hucker, of Newark, and Mr. John Bohlman, of New York, were married on the 28th of last October. They reside in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schaurers celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage and the fourth birthday anniversary of their son, Arthur Schaurers, Jr., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Heller, on Coryell Street, Monday evening, October 30th. The event was remembered by their friends who gave them a linen surprise party. The evening was spent in games and music, both vocal and instrumental, and refreshments were served. Mrs. Schaurer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Heller of Lambertville.

Arthur Lincoln Thomas, of Newark, has been connected with Rogers Peet and Co's Thirteenth Street Store (New York) for more than twenty-five years as salesman. When the deaf of New York or surrounding towns and cities want an extra good suit of clothes, all they have to do is to get next to Thomas.

Early last August Miss Alice Leary, of Hohokus, enjoyed an automobile trip to Asbury Park where she spent a couple of days. On her return trip she stopped at Eatontown and dropped in to see her former classmate, Miss Clara Breese, and had a pleasant few minutes chat with her. She also saw Miss Edna VanWagoner, of Montclair, who spent two weeks as the guest of Miss Breese.

Miss Leary helps her father in his real estate office in Hohokus and likes the work very much. It will be remembered by her old schoolmates of seventeen years ago that she was the best girl athlete while at school. She would be glad to have any respectable deaf person call on her.

It is whispered that Miss Edna VanWagoner is engaged to be married to Mr. George Riggs, of Paterson, in the near future.

Mr. Theodore Eggert, a prosperous farmer at Ewan, lost his father by death May 31 last.

Just as we were about to close the forms word comes from Newark that Mr. Joseph Adlon died on Friday, November 17th and that his burial took place on the following Tuesday. Particulars will appear in our next issue.

The Deaf of New Jersey:—This is addressed to you. We want a page or two of lively, interesting news about the deaf all over the State. We cannot do this without your help. If there is a marriage, a death, a birth, among your number, put it down on a postal card and address it to "The Silent Worker," School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J. If there is a party, tell all about it in as few words as you can, omitting none of the essential facts and send it to us. Perhaps someone of you has invented something, built something, made a success of something, done something unusual. No matter what it is, if it is worth printing send it to us. In this way we can make up a good batch of scintillating news that everybody will enjoy. But remember this can not be done without your help. Every graduate of the New Jersey School should feel it his or her bounden duty to co-operate with the school and its publication. It will serve two purposes—help make the paper interesting to graduates of the school and serve as a record of their successes and failures.

A PRESENTATION

Just four years ago, at Still's celebrated restaurant, many friends of Mr. George S. Porter gathered to present him with a silver cup, feast in honor of the occasion. The genial publisher of the *Silent Worker* probably told himself that that event marked finis for such affairs, so far as he was concerned. Last Sunday the 15th, his 54th anniversary was reached, and he spent the day quietly in his new home that he purchased a year ago, 405 Ardmore Avenue, Trenton, N. J., with Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cross, who is better known by her maiden name Cornie Porter, and their grandchild, Richard Wellington Cross.

Mr. Harry P. Kane and Mr. Alex. L. Pach had

journeyed out early in the morning, and after an excellent birthday dinner, an inspection by the visitors of the Printing Department of the New Jersey School, and greeting to Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Kilpatrick, the party returned to Mr. Porter's home for tea, and thus came a summons by telephone that requested Mr. Porter's immediate presence at the school. Totally mystified and in genuine innocence, Porter hurried to the school and was told he was wanted in the chapel at once. It really was his turn to take the Sunday evening chapel exercises, but he had exchanged with another teacher, so concluded the other teacher had been unable to come. Ascending the platform, he was surprised to see his twenty "printer boys" ranged in a long line, and one of them, Frank Hoppage, in a splendid speech for a mere schoolboy, presented Mr. Porter with a beautiful gold watch suitably inscribed, to which Mrs. Porter had added a handsome gold chain.

Mr. Porter's surprise was unfeigned, but he managed to express his thanks in an address that not only delighted all the printer boys, but all the pupils of the school, after which, with his guests, he returned to his home to finish the interrupted meal, and all he could say was, "Well, well, well"—I never expected such a testimonial, and his pleasure was as deep as his joy was unexpected.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

HUCKER—BOHLMAN WEDDING

Miss Rose Hucker, of Newark, N. J., and John Bohlman, Jr., of New York City, were married Sunday evening, November 5th, at St. Luke's Evangelical Lutheran Church by the Rev. Mr. Boll. The services were given in the sign language.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

RIGG—VAN WAGONER

The marriage of Miss Edna VanWagoner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. VanWagoner of Forest street, Montclair, and George Rigg, of Paterson took place Wednesday afternoon November, 15th, at the New York residence of Rev. John Chamberlain. The attendants were Miss May Rigg, of Paterson, sister of the bridegroom, and Herbert D. Van Wagoner, of Montclair, brother of the bride. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Rigg will reside in Madison avenue, Clifton.

THE WRONG MUTE

A professor in a medical college called the attention of his class to a man who had applied for medical advice. "Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "will you be kind enough to look at this patient closely, and see if you can tell what is really the matter with him? Look at his eyes, the shape of his head, and the expression of his features. You detect nothing; and I do not wonder at it, for, gentlemen, let me assure you that it requires many years of actual experience. It needs the eye of a practiced physician to detect at a glance the malady of the patient. I am no more acquainted with this man than you are, yet as soon as I looked at him I saw that he was a deaf-mute." The students indulged in exclamations of admiration. As soon as these subsided the supposed deaf-mute opened his mouth and spoke: "I say, sir, I hope you will excuse me, but it is my brother who is deaf and dumb. He is outside waiting to know if he shall come in. Shall I fetch him in?"—*British Deaf Times*.

Pride, the source of so much that is good and so much that is evil.—Rob Roy.

Mortal beauty must share human sorrows—Woodcock.

1000 men, deaf and dumb but sound in wind and limb are, through the agency of the Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb, being drilled in the use of a rifle and in trench digging with the view to their being embodied in local volunteer battalions in London. They are being drilled through the medium of manual signs.—*Ill. Advance*.

THE SILENT WORKER

Grading of Pupils for
October

	LESSONS	CONDUCT
KINDERGARTEN (Miss Pitts)		
Dolly Carrigan.....	70	72
Alma Clatts.....	70	71
Elinor Dwyer.....	70	70
Marion Gronkowski.....	75	70
Marcel Szczykalski.....	75	70
Douglas Richards.....	70	73
Margherita Ognibene.....	80	80
Eleanor Frost.....	70	65
Andrew Heck.....	78	80

FIRST PRIMARY A
(Miss Hales)

Raffael Apicelle.....	80	75
Josie Burzynski.....	90	85
Maria Cassamasa.....	80	80
Hazel Carrigan.....	80	80
Alfred Corby.....	85	90
James Donnelly.....	75	80
Henry Koehler.....	90	90
Theresa Leitner.....	90	85
Charles McBride.....	85	85
Grace Rae.....	90	80
Olga Samikevick.....	85	85
Emma Stager.....	85	85
Angie Wright.....	85	85
Philip Melita.....	80	80

FIRST PRIMARY B
(Miss Davis)

Anna Adamek.....	76	80
Albert Camberlengo.....	75	75
Alfred Coster.....	70	75
Andrew Danko.....	78	80
William Gaskill.....	80	78
Elizabeth Lamsche.....	70	80
Feigi Mandzink.....	85	75
Dominic Papoianni.....	88	80
Andrew Sabol.....	85	80
John Shimanski.....	90	75
Ernest Varadi.....	70	85
Patsy Pizzulo.....	70	85
Gertrude Hammer.....	84	82
Helen Hewitt.....		
Bertha Szymanski.....		

FIRST PRIMARY C
(Mrs. Porter)

Nunziata Migliorno.....	65	70
Mary Keeley.....	65	70
Alice Doyle.....	60	80
Singne Nordberg.....	65	90
Mary Yurick.....	90	95
Florence Oberg.....	60	60
Michael Uhrin.....	60	90
Alton Stiles.....	80	40
Frank King.....	70	90
Herbert Moretti.....	60	60
Joseph VanWageninge.....	70	70
Stanislaus Rosiejka.....	70	40
Orville Carr.....	60	60

SECOND PRIMARY
(Miss Craver)

Tony Capasso.....	93	100
Ida DeLaura.....	75	100
Theodore Giles.....	85	100
Frank Johnson.....	71	100
Julia McCarthy.....	90	100
Sophia Micklanex.....	90	100
Charles Miller.....	91	100
Theodore Nitschke.....	72	100
Janina Tanajewski.....	89	100

THIRD PRIMARY A
(Miss Cole)

Anthony Cacchione.....	80	80
Dewey Davis.....	85	80
Willie Dixon.....	75	75
Anna Kodaba.....	80	85
Mary Kane.....	85	85
Thomas Kelly.....	75	75
Mitro Krill.....	90	80
Edward Mathiasou.....	70	75
Bertha Sallia.....	90	85
Edward Scheiber.....	70	70
Louis Wenzel.....	85	70
Wanda Wojewucka.....	90	90

THIRD PRIMARY
(Miss Brian)

Frank Boreale.....	80	67
Tony Dondiego.....	89	87
Martha Iverson.....	70	90
Ruth Hanson.....	70	90
Edwin Londregan.....	90	90
Peter Melone.....	70	68
Margaret McCloud.....	90	90
Gerald Nosanow.....	87	80
Theresa Pappers.....	86	89
Michael Robertiello.....	88	89
Anastasia Schultz.....	67	85
Annie Uhouse.....	80	90

THIRD PRIMARY
(Miss Cory)

Alice Clayton.....	60	100
Joseph Frederickson.....	75	95
Suzie Nosanow.....	80	90
George Piasceski.....	85	100
John Piasceski.....	85	80
Arthur Rau.....	55	80
Jesse Still.....	85	100
Stephen Semancik.....	75	80
William Tuma.....	90	95
Gordon Vincent.....	80	85

FIRST INTERMEDIATE ORAL
(Miss Hall)

Anna Bussanich.....	70	60
Albert Corello.....	90	80
Mary DeLuce.....	90	90
John Gronkowski.....	90	75
Mathew Gronkowski.....	90	80
Margaret Kluin.....	90	80
Ernest Leske.....	85	70
Stanley Lunewski.....	75	70
Michael Morello.....	80	55
Viola Ringled.....	50	80
Annie Steiner.....	65	95
Clementine Teuber.....	75	85

FIRST INTERMEDIATE MANUAL
(Miss Wood)

Arthur Greene.....	90	70
Salvatore Maggio.....	70	80
Katie McKeon.....	80	70
Anna Robinson.....	90	90
Catherine Tierney.....	90	95
Joseph Whalen.....	90	95

SECOND INTERMEDIATE A
(Mr. Sharp)

Frank Madsen.....	80	95
Walton Morgan.....	75	95
May Lotz.....	98	100
Jessie Casterline.....	85	98
Anna Klepper.....	90	98
Margaret Renton.....	95	98

SECOND INTERMEDIATE B
(Miss Tilson)

Patrick Agnew.....	97	96
Helen Bath.....	96	99
Matilda Bilics.....	97	99
Catherine Brigantie.....	97	99
Edward Campbell.....	95	94
Pearla Harris.....	86	100
John Imhoff.....	97	97
Parker Jerrel.....	97	100
Jose Pepe.....	98	95
Viola Savercool.....	98	98

SECOND INTERMEDIATE C
(Miss Mackie)

Samuel Brosniak.....	86	91
Joseph Buccino.....	66	75
LeRoy Buck.....	91	80
Ernest DeLaura.....	85	07
Philip Hughes.....	90	08
Irene Humphries.....	73	98
Loretta Quinlan.....	90	95
Clara Scheiber.....	79	90
Minnie Ruezinsky.....	78	86
Mary Siegel.....	90	85
Antonio Tafro.....	89	86
James Thompson.....	89	86

SECOND INTERMEDIATE MANUAL
(Miss Wood)

Walter Battersby.....	50	90
Lillian Leaming.....	80	98
Joseph Pingitore.....	90	98
Edith Tussey.....	80	98
Elton Williams.....	60	90
Pearl Zoltock.....		

THIRD INTERMEDIATE
(Mr. Ragna)

Randall McClelland.....	89	89
John Dugan.....	86	100
James Davison.....	94	88
William Felts.....	90	85
Josephine Kulikowski.....	92	80
Elias Scudder.....	84	100
Marion Aggar.....		

SECOND ADVANCED
(Mr. Sharp)

Lorraine Pease.....	95	95
Robert VanSickle.....	95	90
Marion Bausman.....	93	90
Annie Campbell.....	85	100
Esther Woelper.....		
Margaret Jackson.....	97	100

THIRD ADVANCED
(Mr. Ragna)

Vito Dondiego.....	91	94
Roy Hapward.....	87	91
Louis Otten.....	86	96
Ruth Ramshaw.....	87	87
Alfred Shaw.....	88	92
George Hummel.....	84	90

COLLEGE PREPATATORY

Bernard Doyle.....

SPECIAL CLASS

Alice Lynch.....		
Clara Wallace.....		
Anna Pallay.....		
Alice Sansouci.....		
Sidney Budwisky.....		
Stephano Corrello.....		
John Schmitt.....		
Francis Schmitt.....		

PRINTING CLASSES

(Mr. Porter)

Frank Hoppaugh.....		
Joseph Whalen.....		
Joseph Pingitore.....		
Salvatore Maggio.....		
Robert VanSickle.....		
Fred Ciampagila.....		
John Gronkowski.....		
Roy Hapward.....		
John Dugan.....		
George Hummel.....		
Mitro Krill.....		
Alfred Shaw.....		
Stanley Lunewski.....		
Vito Dondiego.....		
Patrick Agnew.....		
James Davison.....		
William Felts.....		
Parker Jerrel.....		
Randall McClelland.....		
Samuel Brosniak.....		
Benton Sperling.....		

WOODWORKING CLASSES

(Mr. Butterweck)

Lorraine Pease.....		
Walton Morgan.....		
Frank Madsen.....		
Walter Battersby.....		
Louis Otten.....		
Louis Wenzel.....		
Willie Tuma.....		
Edward Mathiason.....		
Joseph Frederickson.....		
Edward Caccine.....		
Ernest Leske.....		
Stephen Semancik.....		
Gordon Vincent.....		
Edward Scheiber.....		
James Thompson.....		
Ernest DeLaura.....		
Tony Tafro.....		
Philip Hughes.....		
Edward Campbell.....		

SHOEMAKING CLASSES

(Mr. Throckmorton)

Elton Williams.....		
Anthony Gronshuski.....		
Thomas Kelly.....		
Dewey Davis.....		
Jesse Still.....		
Willie Dixon.....		
Elias Scudder.....		
Joseph Pepe.....		
John Imhoff.....		
Joseph Buccino.....		
Matthew Gronkowski.....		

SEWING CLASSES

(Miss Bilbee and Mrs. Markley)

Esther Woelper.....		
Marion Bausman.....		
May Lotz.....		
Margaret Renton.....		
Jessie Casterline.....		
Anna Klepper.....		
Lillian Leaming.....		
Edith Tussey.....		
Pearl Zoltock.....		
Katie McKeon.....		
Anna Robinson.....		
Catherine Tierney.....		
Ruth Ramshaw.....		
Margaret Kluin.....		
Mary DeLuce.....		
Anna Bussanich.....		
Anna Steiner.....		
Clementine Teuber.....		
Viola Ringled.....		
Alice Clayton.....		
Susanna Nosanow.....		
Mary Kane.....		
Anna Kodaba.....		
Wanda Wojewucka.....		
Bertha Sallia.....		
Josephine Kulikowski.....		
Helen Bath.....		
Matilda Bilics.....		
Katherine Brigantie.....		
Esther Forsman.....		
Pearla Harris.....		
Viola Savercool.....		
Irene Humphries.....		
Minnie Ruzinsky.....		
Clara Scheiber.....		
Mary Siegel.....		
Loretta Quinlan.....		

MILLINERY CLASSES
(Miss Stevenson)

Josephine Kulikowski
Katie McKeon
Anna Robinson
Catherine Tierney
Ruth Ramshaw
Marijn Bausman
May Lotz
Margaret Renton
Jessie Casterline
Anna Klepper
Lillian Leaming
Edith Tussey

COOKING CLASSES
(Miss Koehler)

Jessie Casterline	97	100
Anna Klepper	96	100
Lillian Leaming	96	100
Edith Tussey	100	100
Pearl Zoltock	85	100
Katie McKeon	95	100
Anna Robinson	100	100
Catherine Tierney	95	100
Esther Woelper		
Marion Bausman		
May Lotz		
Margaret Renton		
Irene Humphries	94	100
Minnie Ruzewsky	88	100
Clara Scheiber	86	100
Loretta Quinlan	76	100
Viola Savercool	88	100
Mary Siegel	67	98
Ruth Ramshaw	100	100
Margaret Kluin	95	100
Mary DeLuce	90	95
Anna Steiner	80	100
Clementine Teuber	98	95
Josephine Kulikowski		
Matilda Bilics		
Katie Brigantie		
Esther Forsman		
Pearla Harris		

PLEA FOR DEAF PRISONER

Sixteen years within the four walls of a prison and never out in the fresh air once during all that time. How does it seem to you?

There is a movement on foot to secure clemency for an inmate at the Wethersfield State Prison whose record has been such as to excite the helpful interest of a number of local people. The man's name is Arthur B. Furrow and he was committed to prison sixteen years ago for attempted assault, the assault having taken place at Granby. Furrow was born deaf at Agawam, Mass., forty-six years ago and was admitted to the American School for the Deaf at Hartford in 1879 at the age of nine years. While at school his record was good according to John E. Crane, his teacher, the only exception being his temper would get the better of him at times. When he left school his home conditions were such that he was forced to shift for himself and he secured employment as a farmhand. He took to drinking occasionally and it was while he was inflamed with liquor that he committed the attempted assault on a woman named Humphrey using a pocket knife on the woman.

He was tried and had no counsel to defend him, an interpreter from the school being present to tell him what was said. He is very unprepossessing in appearance, being short, rather hump-backed, with small, weak eyes so that he has to squint at persons who wish to talk with him. When asked by the judge if he was guilty the interpreter repeated the question to him and he bowed his head and signed that he was sorry. The judge looked at him and asked him if he had anything to say before sentence was pronounced. He signed that he had done wrong, that he was sorry, that he wished forgiveness. "Thirty-five years," the judge answered and he was led away at the age of thirty with the prospect of imprisonment until he arrived at the age of sixty-five years. Since his imprisonment at Wethersfield he has almost been forgotten. He has two sisters and a brother near Springfield and had a visit last year from a sister, the first in fifteen years. He has been befriended by Mr. Langdon, a deaf man who is highly respected in Windsor and more recently by Rev. George H. Hefflon, the deaf missionary in Hartford, John E. Crane, his former teacher at the American school for the Deaf and others. On Friday he was visited by Walter G. Durian, New England representative of the National Association of the Deaf, in company with the writer.

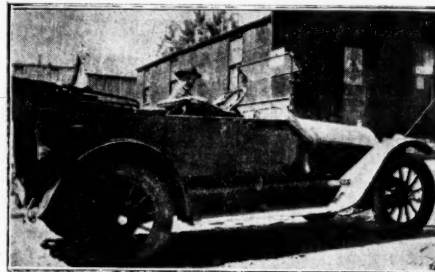
Needless to say they were cordially welcomed by

DEAF-MUTE CHAUFFEUR

Arthur Ellison, formerly of New York, is now at Kenosha, Wisconsin, working for Thos. B. Jeffery and Co. as first class Gridley automatic lathe operator and machinist.

He worked in the Hart-Parr Manufacturing Co's shops at Charles City, from last March till July, when he left for reasons.

He came to Waverly, Iowa, to spend one Sunday



at the hotel of Grant Edgerly and rented an automobile to take Mr. and Mrs. Grant Edgerly to Cedar Falls and Waterloo, Iowa, on July 9. He drove it splendidly as he is a good and fast driver.

He kindly took some deaf people of Cedar Falls out riding, a distance of 50 miles from 11 A. M. to 6:30 P. M., when he decided to return to Waverly in 30 minutes at 22 miles, as he was due at the garage with the automobile at 7 P. M. L. P. E.

Mr. Furrow. He said that he had tried to obey the rules in the prison, that he read his Bible every day, that he did not use tobacco in any form, although the men are allowed the use of tobacco if they desire. He thought if his record was good that he would gain his freedom in twelve years more (by 1928) and that he would then go back to Agawam and get a job as farmhand. He would never touch liquor again and seem truly penitent for his misdeed. The assistant warden, when asked about his record, said: "Oh, he is all right. The only thing the matter with him is his temper and that is nothing serious. He is a tierman and his duties are to keep a certain section of cells clean. If they are soiled unnecessarily, he is much provoked." When asked if the other inmates take advantage of Furrow's deafness in any way, he said not at all.

Furrow writes an excellent hand. There is one feature of prison life which means more to him than to the other 600 odd inmates, and that is the movies. Shut out from every thing else except reading, he looks forward pathetically to the coming of the movies. He talked about the comical Charlie Chaplin and smiled when the writer told him that he had not seen the famous Charlie yet, although Furrow had seen him. As the party left the prison their minds kept reverting to the picture of Furrow signing "I'll be patient and in 1928 I'll be free."

The Furrow case demonstrates the great need of a public defender. Sentenced in fifteen minutes, the defenceless mute is expiating his attempted crime with the pound of flesh. Those were the days before the indeterminate sentence. In looking through the last report of the directors of the state prison of all the prisoners sentenced there during the previous year only 5 out of 139 were sentenced over 10 to 20 years and of those who received a determinate sentence outside of life and death, only one received more than five years sentence. This poor deaf man with a sentence of nineteen more years still hanging over his head, doing as near right as he knows and even refusing the so-called solace of the use of tobacco seems like a worthy case for the exercise of the parole power. If he were paroled, he would go to Agawam, go to work on a farm where his services are so much needed just now and report regularly each month to the warden. It is the intention of the deaf of this community to circulate a petition in his behalf to that end.—*The Globe, Hartford, Conn., Sunday, October 15, 1916.*

BORROWED NEWS NOTES FROM THE
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Wedding Bells

Harold L. Burdick, of North Adams, Massachusetts, and Thelma V. Grant, of Hartford, were married at the bride's home, on Tuesday, October 24th, at five o'clock in the afternoon. The bridesmaid was Miss Stella M. Miller, of Bridgeport, and the best man was the groom's brother, Robert C. Burdick.

The other deaf guests were:—Alfred A. Stevenson and Florence Kelsey, of New Haven, and Caroline E. Cox, of Hartford. Other guests were hearing members of the two families. All the deaf young people present were schoolmates of the bride and groom, who have known each other since they were small children at the Hartford school.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with potted palms and chrysanthemums. The bride was dressed in white with veil and carried a large bunch of white roses. The bridesmaid was dressed in pale pink and carried a large bunch of yellow roses. After a brief wedding trip to New York City and to New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick will be at home to their friends at 118 North Street, North Adams, Massachusetts, after November 1st.—H.

The Silent Worker and New Jersey friends of this young couple extend hearty congratulations.

Washington, D. C.

After almost twenty-five years in the United States Weather Bureau, in Washington, District of Columbia, the Rev. Herbert C. Merrill is about to resign his position and devote himself exclusively to missionary work among the deaf in dioceses of Washington, Virginia, Southern Virginia and West Virginia.

A well-attended meeting of the Gallaudet Chapter Y. W. C. A., was held in the College Chapel last Sunday afternoon. The meeting was made notable by the presence of Miss Helen Hughes, a daughter of the Republican Presidential candidate. Miss Hughes has in the past shown great interest in the affairs of the young ladies of the college, and has aided them in particular in their work in connection with the Y. W. C. A.

Fanwood

According to new military regulations passed in Washington, D. C., last June, Congress has forbidden the use of silver or bronze Shoulder-pieces that are of the United States Army type. For years, it has been the custom, in military schools and other cadet organizations, to have senior commissioned officers wear such pieces to distinguish their rank on their shoulder straps, similar to those of Regular Army men. Hereafter provision has been made for officers of such schools to wear gilt or silver discs, the commanding officers to wear gilt diamonds. Fanwood has been one of the first military schools to take up such orders. Rank will be as follows:—Colonel, three gilt diamonds; Lieutenant-Colonel, two gilt diamonds; Major, one gilt diamond; Captain, three gilt discs; the Cadet Captains, three silver discs; Cadet First Lieutenants, two silver discs; and Cadet Second Lieutenants, one silver disc.

St. Louis

"Gallaudet School" remains, but "for the Deaf" part of it in the sign on the front of the building is gone, gone as sure as the gentle ichthyosaurus, the graceful plesiosaurus, the chummy dodo, and the deletable dunderflunk. Defective speech cases are being sent to the school, and the parents of such pupils protested against sending them to a school "for the Deaf." So, at the suggestion of the principal, and with the acquiescence of the school authorities, a painter put out the "damned spot."

Our school still retains the caudal appendage to its name and expects to do so for some time to come.

Mrs. Schuyler Long, wife of Prof. Long, and assisting him in his work of teaching in the Iowa School for the Deaf, was initiated Thursday night in chapter No. 5, Order of the Eastern Star. Mrs. Long is a deaf-mute and the initiation had to be conducted in the sign language and interpreted and given voice. Mrs. Long is a beautiful and accomplished woman and her accession to the lodge membership was warmly welcomed.—*The Bee, Omaha, Nov. 4, 1916.*

Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

Editors

Walter M. Kilpatrick John P. Walker
George S. Porter Business Manager

Published Monthly from October to July inclusive at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Subscription Price: 50 cents a year invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

All Contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Articles for Publication should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

Rejected Manuscripts will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

Address all communications to
The Silent Worker, Trenton, N. J.

VOL. XXIX. NOVEMBER, 1916, No. 2.

For the many kind words of greeting and encouragement from other schools, school papers and individuals, we take this opportunity to express our great appreciation.

Most of the schools are starting late this year. Everybody must work hard to make up for lost time. After all there is no greater blessing in the world than hard work, if we do not always realize it at the moment.

The question is going the rounds of the school papers: "What is the best method of securing the names of deaf children who ought to be in school?" One method followed in New Jersey with successful results, as we believe, is to advertise, not only in our own school paper, but in other educational publications of the state. The state normal schools, for example, mostly publish papers of their own, and we exchange advertisements with them. These notices of our school and its purpose reach the eyes of a large percentage of the public school teachers of the state and, through them, we are informed of many of the cases of deaf children needing our attention.

Harmonious rivalry, or agreeing to disagree, is the solution that Mr. W. Laurens Walker suggests of the "oral question" of educators of the blind,—namely, what system of raised type they should get together upon. We have, recently in fact, heard a number of heads of schools for the blind engaging in such spirited discussion of the subject that the Walker plan strikes us as the ideal one for the present.

It is our "oral questions," "type questions" etc., that prevent all our professions and walks of life from becoming humdrum, any way. They really give us our Harris Taylors and Walker Brothers. Every crisis brings out its men, while piping times of peace make us only contented, fat and lazy.

Please pass the mustard pot.

The following energetic paragraph, taken from a recent number of the Georgia School Helper, awaken sympathetic vibrations in us:

"SAY SCHOOL"

Why, in the name of all that is sensible do people who should know better, persist in saying "Institution" instead of "School?" We have institutions for the insane. A prison is an institution; a hospital is an institution; but the letter heads on the paper used here distinctly say "School for the Deaf," and a school it is. Must we be classed with hospitals and prisons? Do we say the "Hearing Institution?" No, we say "School," and school it is. Our children may be deaf but they can come here to learn just as they do at any other school. So, don't be provincial. Be up to date. Tell the truth. Say "School."

"Provincial"—that is exactly the word. Why is it that so many people who are, on ordinary subjects, capable of using good up-to-date English so persistently provincial in their choice of terms when speaking or writing of the deaf and the education of the deaf? Why, almost daily letters and telephone messages reach our office addressed to the **Home for the Deaf**, the **Deaf and Dumb Asylum**, or worse; **hospital and institution** are epithets applied to us by those who mean no harm but ought to know better; public speakers, even those invited to address us on our own platforms, miscall us; newspaper reporters are often among our worst abusers in the matter of names. And these last have no excuse for it, either, as they always have the City Directory at their elbows to remind them, unless, as is frequently the case, the directory compiler himself happens to be suffering from the same mental disease at the moment of attempting to write us up for the information of the public.

In fact, we have even been dismayed to hear even our own officers saying over the telephone "Yes, this is the Deaf Mute School," which it is not. "Et tu, Brute?"

THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Hallowe'en party, which was given on Tuesday evening, October 31st, was pronounced a great success by all present. It was under the auspices of a committee of teachers consisting of Miss Wood, Miss Hales, Mr. Sharp and Mr. Ragna. Study hour was abolished entirely for the evening and the boys' study room did duty as the grand ball room. It was appropriately and attractively decorated with cornstalks, Jack-o-lanterns, colored electric lights and, of course, the inevitable witches, broomsticks and black cats.

All the pupils were present, even down to the babies, and likewise a dozen or more of the adult deaf of Trenton, besides most of the teachers and officers. About half of the pupils were in costumes and masks, and so thoroughly disguised that even their own mothers could hardly have guessed who they were. Almost every character in history or fiction was represented, from stately Martha

Washington down to grim Death. Even Goliath was there or somebody equally tall. Charlie Chaplin, in fact, came as twins, or perhaps it was even triplets. He seemed to be so omnipresent that the reporter lost count.

After the grand march, singly, by twos, fours and eights, then back in reverse order to single file, refreshments were served, consisting of an apple, a doughnut and a cup of cider for each. The little folks were served first in order to get them off to bed reasonably early, then the older ones. The cider was entirely sweet and fresh, though some of the boys and even one ordinarily staid, sober teacher seemed to think it was affecting them, from their surprising antics while imbibing it.

Later the guests engaged in various games and "stunts," one of which might well be entitled "a leap in the dark." It consisted in having blind-folded persons imagine they were leaping over a lighted candle, a vase of flowers, etc., on the floor, though, as a matter of fact, the articles were removed before they were allowed to leap, which made the ludicrous leaps over bare spaces on the floor the more chagrinning to the performers when they discovered how they had been imposed upon.

The pupils were having such a good time when half past nine came, that it was with difficulty they could be persuaded it was time to say good-night and go off to bed.

GALLAUDET DAY

We have the pleasure of announcing, just as we go to press, that the Gallaudet Day address will be given by Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, of Philadelphia, in our school chapel, Sunday evening, December 10th, at 7:30.

Mr. McIlvaine is well known to many of us and it will be a pleasure to hear him with our own eyes. All friends of the school are invited.

On Saturday evening, December 9th, a social will be given in the boys' study room in honor of the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Miss Hall, Miss Koehler and Mr. Gompers, the committee in charge, already have the plans well under way and a pleasant time is promised. It is hoped that we may be able to have Mr. McIlvaine present that evening also as the guest of honor.

THE BLIND AND THE DEAF

It's a fine world with its kindness
And its laughter and its song,
And the eyes are set to blindness
That can only see its wrong.
There are voices tuned for cheering,
There is music for our ears,
And he has defective hearing
Who can only catch the jeers.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Watch the label on the wrapper of the Silent Worker. It gives the date when your subscription runs out. If you do not renew your subscription promptly, your name will be taken off the mailing list. Remember that promptness makes it easier for the business manager to conduct his business with dispatch, besides it is a habit worth acquiring.

SCHOOL and CITY



MR. SHARP'S CLASS

Margaret Jackson says, that she voted for Mr. Hughes for president. It must have been a straw vote.

Anna Campbell and Maragret Jackson are both residents of the city and board at home. Their residences are quite near each other, and so they always walk to and from school together.

The geraniums in our window-box are still in bloom, and we trust they will continue to thrive all winter.

Our Hallowe'en party was a great success. There were lots of games and plenty of nice things to eat, and everybody had a good time.

A number of the girls have received their uniforms, and they all, without exception, look very pretty in them.

We hail the basket-ball season with delight. It is a good game and one that every boy, especially, is very fond of.

While all the girls are pleased with their uniforms, none is quite so pleased with it as Jessie Casterline. Jessie goes so far as to say that wearing it makes her very happy. Jessie's brother is touring the Eastern States at present and hopes to get in to see her on his way home.

The big girls are going to devote the hour from eight to nine, every Wednesday evening, to basket-ball.

The girls of the upper classes now do their studying in the corner sitting-room on the second floor, and are greatly pleased with the privilege.

Workmen have started the addition to the laundry, and it is hoped that it will be ready for occupancy by the first of the year.

Anna Klepper's heart is broken. Her candidate for the presidency has gone down to defeat, and it will be four whole years before she can be with the winners again.

Bethany Church is having a fine large parsonage built across Hamilton Avenue opposite our school, another ornament to an already beautiful neighborhood.

Annie Steiner had a birthday last week, and it was made especially happy to her by the arrival of a big box of "goodies."

There are few boys of their age who understand the mechanism of the linotype better than Fred Ciampaglia, Frank Hoppaugh, and Robert Van Sickle.

Six of our advanced students visited the Central Y. M. C. A. on Saturday evening and had a practice game with the team there, after which they had a glorious swim in the pool.

We quite like our new study, physiology.

Mr. Porter's sermon on Sunday evening was a most interesting one.

The moving-picture lectures are proving as attractive as ever.

Mr. Sharp has potted a hyacinth bulb, a tulip bulb, and a parrot-beak in his school-room, to give us an opportunity to study their growth.

Walton Morgan's family has removed to Succasunna, where they have a pretty new house.

Miss Bergen took a party of the large girls to see the big parade, on Saturday night.

The girls gave a little party, on Saturday night, at which Mrs. Tobin was the guest of honor. It was Mrs. Tobin's birthday.

MISS HALES' CLASS

Josephine Burzyniski and Olga Samikevick went down town the day before Hallowe'en and saw some pretty Hallowe'en decorations.

Emma Stager is very proud of her new dress and the other girls are all very anxious to get theirs.

Charles McBride is a fine little cadet. He walks very straight and likes to turn square corners.

Theresa Leitner was very happy to receive a box from home. In it was a fine new pocket book which she carried down town with her the other day.

Alfred Corby has returned to school and is catching up quickly with the other children.

Josephine Burzyniski and Grace Rae are very fond of embroidering and do very good work.

Olga Samikevick crochets very well. She has just finished a very pretty bag.

MISS WOOD'S CLASS

Elton Williams saw the Trenton High win its game from the Wilmington High on Saturday afternoon. He says of the game: "I liked it," and we know why.

Joseph Pingatore is the latest addition to our class. He is a good student and is holding his own without any trouble.

We hear with great regret of the death of Miss Brian's brother-in-law, Mr. Harris, who died at sea on the 6th inst. Mr. Harris was an officer on the steamship St. Louis and had crossed the ocean two thousand times. He was going to retire after the last voyage, but it was not God's will, and he was called two days after leaving the other side. We all sympathize deeply with Miss Brian and Mrs. Harris.

All the boys and girls are happy over the election. The Republicans are rejoicing over the election of our state ticket, and the Democrats are jubilant over the success of Mr. Wilson.

The girls had a make-believe wedding, the other night, and it made lots of fun.

The girls are as much interested in the drilling as the boys.

We are hoping to get a box on Thanksgiving Day. Those who get more than one should divide with those who do not get any.

Miss Tilson had a birthday last week, but we did not get the opportunity of counting the candles in her cake.

School was dismissed at three o'clock on Thursday afternoon to give the teachers time to attend the meeting of the Teachers' Association. The subject was: "Reading," and the discussion was led by Miss Wood.

Ruth Ramshaw thinks she would like to be a nurse. I wonder if it would be possible for a deaf girl to take up this profession.

Anna Robinson thinks her mamma has forgotten her; it has been so long since she last wrote.

The boys had a wild-west show, the other day. There were cow-boys, cow-girls, thieves and a sheriff, and there was lassoing, gun play and all of the happenings that are supposed to go with such shows. One of the strange things about it was that some of the *propria persona* were killed a half dozen times, and yet came to life again. It was lots of fun for everybody.

We are all hoping that Katie McKeon's sister's eyes will get well soon, so that she can come back to school.

We can all hear now. At least, we are sure we hear the drum when Mr. Gompers beats it.

The wagers on Wall St. are two to one

that the girls will beat the teachers in their game of basketball, on Thanksgiving Day.

MISS HALL'S CLASS

* Columbus is to us one of the most interesting characters in history.

Ernest Leske is very much pleased with his work in the carpenter shop.

The commendation that Matthew Gronkowski got from Mr. Throckmorton, for his last work in the shoe-making department, encouraged him greatly. Matthew worked for a few days in a factory, during the summer, and liked it very much.

Margaret Kluin says she read the last copy of the Silent Worker through.

John Gronkowski and Walter Battersby visited North Bergen and Palisade Park, while at home and report having had a fine time. John's sister, Marion, came to school in the fall, making three, now from the same family.

Stanley Lunewski says he knows how to do gardening.

Annie Steiner is the only girl we know who likes to iron.

Albert Corello says he caddied on golf links in the day time, during his stay at home, worked in a bowling alley every night, and did odd jobs at a fire house when he had time. Albert is certainly a very industrious little boy.

MISS TILSON'S CLASS

We have had very pleasant weather ever since we returned to school.

All of us were glad to see Marion Apgar on her return to school. We were afraid that she was not coming back.

We will have a game of basketball with the teachers on Thanksgiving Day.

Helen Bath met a deaf lady by the name of Carrie Hults in Perth Amboy, last summer, and had a very interesting talk with her. She told Helen that she had lived in that city for eight years, and Helen had never met her before.

The older girls attended a game of basketball in the gymnasium on Tuesday night.

Catherine Brigante sprained her thumb while exercising in the gym. a few days ago.

We miss Esther Forsman greatly and hope she will get back soon.

Miss Koehler's lesson on Tuesday was on making stuffed potatoes. They are a fine dish and quite a cheap one.

We were all greatly interested in the election, and many have been the arguments over the various candidates. Every one of us feels honored in the fact that the president of our Board has become a United States Senator.

There are few leaves left upon our trees now.

Joseph Pepe received a box, the other day, with an overcoat, an coat and two boxes of chocolate in it. He seemed to be as much pleased with the chocolates as with the coats.

Helen and Viola were the first girls in our class to wear their new suits.

Edward Campbell has been promised some new games by his grandmother. He is looking anxiously forward to their arrival.

Perla Harris is a member of the "Auricular" class and is making good progress.

Parker Jerrel says that on Tuesday night when he looked around, he noticed that he was the tallest of all the boys. He was on stilts however.

The boys who will take part in the relay races on Thanksgiving Day are practising daily.

THE SILENT WORKER

Marion Bausman and Perla Harris were photographed in their Halloween costumes.

MILITARY NOTES

The boys are rapidly learning the commands and the only thing lacking is their uniforms which will be here in a short time.

Before and after school hours one can always find a group of boys practicing the different steps, saluting, and other of the various military exercises in their drill folder. The attention of many passers-by is attracted by the boys while at drill and they spend several minutes watching them. Mr. Newcomb, our Storekeeper, has presented a drum to the school and it will be put to good use. It is already being used in lining them up for chapel. Later we expect to have a fife and drum corps and perhaps a band made up of school boys.

Several boys had their first taste of military discipline last Saturday afternoon. They were confined to quarters and had to walk squad on account of low deportment averages. This form of punishment has made a good impression on both the culprit and the other boys as the teachers inform us that the boys have improved greatly in their class room behavior.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

The first meeting of the Teachers' Association of the current school year was held Thursday November 2, at 3 o'clock. Mr. Walker, the president was in the chair. The usual business was transacted.

The president introduced the new superintendent, Mr. Walter M. Kilpatrick, and commended him to the members of the association for their courtesy and asked them to assist him in every way. The president expressed the wish that Mr. Kilpatrick would remain at the school for many years. He extended a very hearty welcome to him, and in so doing gave voice to the association. The subject for the meeting was: "Reading." Miss Wood read a paper on the "Effects and Results of Reading," which was a general introduction to the subject and which was followed by a discussion.

By request, a resume of a lecture on Arithmetic, given last year by Miss Arietta Snyder, Supervising Principal of the Trenton Public Schools, was given. Mr. Kilpatrick then informally addressed the association. He said, in brief, that teachers' meetings were a voluntary part of our school work. A teachers' association should be a guide and leader of school life. Too often it is divorced from what is going on in school. It should consider and know the conditions and needs of the school. It should help those who are responsible. With these aims in view, the Teachers' Association is of the greatest value to the school. As teachers of the deaf, we are in a restricted world and we must rely on ourselves and work out our own problems. Mr. Kilpatrick said that, in his judgment, the course of study, for this school is excellent if it is lived up to. He suggested that our association should complete the course, preparing work for the advanced grades, so that we would be prepared to give good work to those students who desired to remain until they were graduated. We should earnestly strive to interest our pupils and to hold before them the goal—graduation. Upon motion the meeting adjourned.

MARY REED WOOD,
Secretary.

A DRUM PRESENTATION

On Thursday morning, November 2, Mr. Newcomb presented a drum to the school to be used in connection with the boys' military exercises, the presentation speech being made by Mr. Throckmorton at the morning chapel service.

The following inscription was on a card attached to the drum:

*This drum is presented to the pupils of the
New Jersey School for the Deaf by
WILLIAM G. NEWCOMB
in commemoration of the advent of
Military Discipline.*

*"May its very beat add to the courage and
determination of our Boys to respect their
Superior Officers, to build up their mental and
physical standards, and to place their trust in
the Almighty God."*

At the close of the presentation, Alfred Shaw, who was acting as drummer for the occasion, beat the calls for the dismissal of pupils, squad by squad.

NEWS ITEMS

Miss Gordon, a teacher at Mt. Airy and formerly of the faculty at the Hartford School, pleasantly surprised Mr. and Mrs. Kilpatrick with a short call on Sunday, October 29th.

Mr. Porter's boys in the printing office gave him the surprise of his life in the shape of a fine gold watch on Sunday, October 15, in honor of his fifty-fourth birthday. The deed was perpetrated in the school chapel where he had been inveigled under false pretenses.

Some of our boys have now learned what it means to "walk squad." Their military education is advancing very rapidly, you see.

Bernard Doyle has re-entered school with the grim determination to fit himself for college entrance (Gallaudet), in one year if possible, in two if two are necessary.

Arthur Greene had somewhat of an accident while playing in the basement of the Boy's Building recently. Some one accidentally upset him against a protruding part of a pipe valve with such force that it punctured his leg and made it necessary for him to go to the hospital a few days for repairs, but he is out and around now as well as ever.

The list of our new pupils, in addition to those named in the last issue of this paper, is:

Antonio Mazzaro, Andrew Heck, Cecilia Sanfrancesco, Mary Emma Allen, Carmelo Terrazzino, Marjorie Brittan, John Irving Ammerman. More are expected yet.

Our pupils have all been having their eyes tested and some are anticipating wearing glasses.

The boys have all been measured for their uniforms now, and are waiting impatiently for said uniforms to be made and delivered. It seems that what is holding us up is the inability of the brass button factories to supply us our quota, owing to a rush of orders from European nations at war, not for brass buttons, which would make soldiers too conspicuous targets in war times, but for dull colored buttons to be used as substitutes for the bright ones which have had to be removed for safety's sake.

The pupils are all taking their turns visiting the dentist on Saturday mornings. The beginners went the first Saturday and set their older schoolmates a good example.

Within a few weeks, Dr. Wagner will have the teeth of every pupil in school inspected and then treatments can be given to those in need of them without waiting for tooth-aches to develop.

A pleasant surprise was given Mrs. Tobin on her 71st birthday, Saturday, November 11th. After supper, she was escorted to the girls' sitting room where was found an attractive table decorated with flowers and two large cakes, one appropriately inscribed in an artistic manner by Mr. Carson, and the other a gift of Miss Meleg. About fifteen girls partook of cake and lemonade and Mr. Gompers was an invited guest. Mrs. Tobin was presented with a pair of gloves and hand bag.

The following lines were read by Miss Josephine Kulikowski:

*"Seventy-one swings of the pendulum
Seem many and slow to count,
Seventy-one rungs of the ladder of life
Seem long and toilsome to mount.
But every swing of the pendulum
Means life as well as time,
And the wider view from each ladder rung
Still makes us willing to climb."*

FROM THE GIRLS' WING

The new monitors among the girls are Pearl Harris, Ruth Ramshaw, Jessie Casterline, Anna Robinson, Marion Bausman, Lillian Leaming, Margaret Renton, Anna Klepper and Marion Apgar.

They will soon appear with badges in the shape of monograms in the school colors.

A new Club has been formed among the older girls called the "Busy Bees." Ruth Ramshaw is the Queen Bee and Marion Bausman the buzzer. Their motto is Bee Busy and there are no drones in the hive.

They meet every Wednesday night in Miss Kibbe's sitting room and have hem-stitched the new curtains which are making several rooms look more attractive and the new monograms are on the way. They'll soon be making attractive and useful Christmas gifts for friends at home.

Several social affairs are anticipated during the winter. Each girl has a name which we hope she'll strive to make a prominent characteristic:

Pearla Harris is Bee Happy; Ruth Ramshaw, Bee Kind; Jessie Casterline, Bee Loving; Anna Robinson, Bee Sunny; Marion Bausman, Bee Good; Lillian Leaming, Bee Quick; Margaret Renton, Bee Thoughtful; Anna Klepper, Bee Helpful; Esther Woelper, Bee On Time; Edith Tussey, Bee Willing; and Josephine Kulikowski, Bee Quiet.

THE BUSY BEES

*If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true
That some one was unkind to you.*

*If you were busy being glad,
And cheering people who are sad,
Although your heart might ache a bit,
You'd soon forget to notice it.*

*If you were busy being good,
And doing just the best you could,
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.*

*If you were busy being true
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.*

*If you were busy being right,
You'd find yourself too busy, quite,
To criticise your neighbor long
Because he's busy being wrong.*

ORGANIZATION OF THE LITERARY SOCIETY

On Saturday evening, Oct. 28th, the pupils of the advanced and some of the intermediate classes met in the chapel to consider the wisdom of starting a literary society, or rather of reviving one that had been out of commission for some years. Mr. Ragna, who had been talking the matter up among the pupils for some days in advance, took the chair temporarily and explained the purpose of the meeting. After a few remarks by the superintendent seconding the idea, those pupils who wished to become members were asked to hold up their hands, and nearly all present did so.

The following officers were then elected:—

Mr. Porter President
Miss Kulikowski Vice-President
Miss Cory Secretary
Mr. Ragna Critic

The president, secretary and critic are also to act as a program committee, and it is planned to hold a regular meeting of the society once a month, probably on the fourth Saturday evening of the month, unless another date is found to be more convenient.

As a number of speeches seemed necessary to be made in order to get the society into running order, this first meeting was somewhat lengthy, but hereafter it is to be hoped that impromptu speeches can be omitted as a rule, and the talking left mainly to those who have been appointed to take regular parts on the program.

A very interesting series of meetings is being planned for the winter and our pupils will doubtless derive much benefit from this this form of culture.

BOYS' DORMITORY NOTES

Bernard Doyle is always seen studying hard to prepare for Gallaudet College. He has two troublesome boils on his neck, but he still sticks to his work. We wish "Larry" luck in his studies.

George Hummel had a visit from his mother and her friends, Mrs. Ogel. He was very glad they came, especially when they brought him some chicken.

Robert Van Sickle says he is deeply interested in the linotype machine. He is very anxious to become a machinist and says that he will devote his leisure to unraveling its mysteries. It has 3000 parts to study and we feel sorry to tell him so.

The pupils of the school were greatly interested in the Wilson-Hughes political fray. Strange to say the boys declared openly for Hughes while the girls unanimously preferred Wilson. All had confidence in their respective candidates, and several couples wagered boxes of candy on the outcome. There was a gloom in the girls' dormitory when the early returns were received, but the latest returns cheered them up and the only thing that they had in their minds was the boxes of candy. They certainly had the laugh on the boys.

Alfred Shaw's most recent letter from his mother, reported the death of his beloved aunt, Mrs. Minnie Verges, last week. All of his family attended the funeral, but Alfred had to remain here to his regret.

Frank Hoppaugh fractured his left hand while playing basket-ball. His hand is all bandaged up and it will be some time before it will get well. Two of the other boys are now becoming real nurses as they are taking care of him. They keep him comforted and both will get a reward after his recovery. They are Salvatore Maggio and Mitro Krill.

Lorraine Pease devotes most of his time

to mathematics. He expects to use his head when he gets through with his Mechanical Drawing. He is the best carpenter in the school.

Frank Hoppaugh and Fred Ciampaglia, two of the post-graduate students in the printing office, are always seen keeping their eyes to their business and also study by themselves every night. They are great assistants to Mr. Porter and are very ambitious. Hats off to both.

"Willie" Dixon is expecting his yearly Thanksgiving box. He is hoping that his mother will send him a roasted chicken.

We are glad that our old pal, Benton Sperling, is back. He was a man of note last year and will be more than that this term. Listen! now he is one of the best drummers in the N.J.S.D. cadet corps. The boys love to hear his fine music.

The girls celebrated their presidential candidate's victory with a big bonfire on Saturday, November 11th. They had not the heart to leave the boys out so they invited them all to partake in the frolic, and they did so, grudgingly.

Frederick Walz and Walter Throckmorton are frequent visitors to the Boys' Hall. They have a great deal of time to talk with boys. Not to forget Albert Titus, who is noted as a story-teller. When he begins with his story, the boys crowd around him eager to listen to him. He said that he was once a professor in Cornell College. Oh boy!

F. W. H.

WOOD-WORKING DEPARTMENT

There are twenty-two boys receiving instruction in wood-working, at present twelve of whom are in their first year.

Several changes have been made in the shop. One of the most noticeable is the position of the benches which have been turned so that the boys will get the best possible light and have the most room.

The older boys have been very busy to date making changes and repairs about the buildings.

Some of the first-year boys already show signs of developing into first-class wood-workers. They handle their tools like skillful mechanics.

About 2,000 feet of lumber was received from the lumber yard.

Edward Scheiber and Stanley Lunewski have exchanged places, the former coming here and the latter going to the printing department.

ATHLETIC NOTES

On Saturday, November 4th, the team representing the school was taken to the Central Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium by Mr. Byer. The boys had an hour of stiff practice and a good swim. Mr. Berry, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. invited them to come again.

The boys are anxiously awaiting Thanksgiving Day when they will be put to a severe test in a game of basketball with the Original Silent Workers, a team composed of the school alumni. Between halves the second team will play the Silent Triangles, also an alumni team.

Several of the boys are practicing daily for the annual Y. M. C. A. cross-country run Saturday, November 11st, and it is almost a certainty that one of them will capture a medal.

On Saturday evening, October 22nd, was held the third meeting of the Athletic Association. Mr. Ragna, the president, opened the meeting with a talk on the progress and

general welfare of the association and its members. After the usual business proceedings Mr. Byer explained the purpose of the new basketball league which was recently organized.

The girls are showing great interest in basket ball.

They have two teams and play each other on Tuesday evenings. They get very much excited and are always sorry when the time is up.

Josephine Kulikowski, Ruth Ramshaw, Peggy Renton and Katie McKeon are very good guards but they have to work hard to keep the ball from Lillian Leaming, Anna Robinson or Jessie Casterline who generally play forward and shoot baskets very well.

The teachers are planning to form a team and try to beat the girls.

Altho' it was the first time any of our boys ever participated in a race of this kind, they made a good showing in the Y. M. C. A. cross country run.

The course was $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles and the winner's time was 16 minutes and 25 seconds.

Davison, one of our boys came in fourth his time was 17' which is very good as the first three men are listed among Trenton's best runners.

Our boys finished as follows:—4th Davison, 7th McClelland, 8th Jerrel, 9th Piacieski, 10th Dugan, 11th Shaw, 12th Pease.

A number of pupils witnessed the race and all had a pleasant afternoon's entertainment.

Before the contestants started Mr. Byer promised to ask the Athletic Association to give a medal to the first deaf boy finishing the run. It is hoped that they will consider his request and will give Davison a medal for his good work.

The race, for second place in the basketball league, is becoming more exciting every week. On Monday November 13, Team No. 1 again bowed low to Team No. 2, the final score being 16-15. The losing team outplayed the winners but could not locate the rim with their foulshooting.

Team No. 3 again beat Team No. 4, the score being 12-3. Team No. 4 is handicapped as their Captain is on the injured list.

The league standing at present is:—

TEAM	W	L	P.C
Team No. 2—Pease, Cap't	4	0	1.000
Team No. 3—Davison, Cap't	2	2	.500
Team No. 4—Hoppy, Cap't	1	3	.250
Team No. 1—McClell, Cap't	1	3	.250

In a game with the Moax Club on Wednesday November 15th, the first team had an easy time of it, showing away the game with a score of 24-8. At no stage of the game were the Moax boys dangerous, nor could anyone prevent the wonderful passing between Gompers and Pease, the latter making seven goals.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The girls were proud of the fruit rolls they made last week.

The cooking classes made molasses candy for the Hallowe'en party. They had fun making it, and a party all alone when they pulled it.

Marion Bausman will fill any orders for ginger cookies, as she makes such excellent ones.

Who forgot the Baking Powder in her biscuit the other day?

The little children march into the cooking room in a most orderly way, to receive their recess lunch, prepared and served by the big girls.

FOR OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

Conducted by Frances H. Porter

THE STORY OF THE PILGRIMS

Long ago the Indians lived in our country.
We call the Indians red men.
I wonder who can tell why.
There were no white people here then.
Columbus was a white man.
He found the Indians here.
After Columbus many more white men came to America.
Some came to see the country.
Some came to make their fortunes.
Others came here to live.
Would you like to read about the Pilgrims?
They came here to make new homes.
Fathers and Mothers came.
Little boys and girls came, too.
They came in the winter time.
They called their new home Plymouth.
Plymouth is in Massachusetts.
I know you will like to see where the Pilgrims landed.
The Pilgrims lived in England.
They loved their country very much.
But they wanted to be free.
The King said, "These people must do just as I tell them to do."
"They must go to my church."
"If they do not, I will put them in prison."
So the Pilgrims left England.
They thought that was the best thing to do.
First they went to Holland.
Dutch people live in Holland.
There are many wind-mills in Holland.
So we call Holland the "land of wind-mills."
These people were very kind to the Pilgrims.
Still the Pilgrims would not stay there.
They said, "We must have a home of our own."
So they said Goodby to their friends in Holland.
Then they sailed away to America.
They sailed in a boat called the Mayflower.
They were on the ocean a long time.
It was winter when they reached America.
Snow was on the ground.
It was very, very cold.
The men had to cut down trees.
Then they built a log house.
It was not a very warm house.
Sometimes the snow would blow in at the windows.
The wind would blow through the cracks.
Sometimes they did not have much to eat.
Some of the people died.
By and by Spring came,
The ice and snow melted away.
The days grew warmer.
The Pilgrims made friends with the Indians.
The Indians told them how to plant corn.

The Pilgrim boys helped their fathers.
Sometimes they went fishing.
The Indians showed them the best places.
The Pilgrim girls helped their mothers.
Every body worked hard all summer.
In the autumn the corn was ripe.
They had enough to last all winter.
Oh, how happy they were. "God is good to us," they said.
"We have so many good things."
We must thank God for all these good things.
Let us have a Thanksgiving Day."
So they had a Thanksgiving Day.
In the morning they went to church.
They thanked God for all the good things.
After church they had a Thanksgiving dinner.
The Pilgrim mothers cooked the dinner.
The little girls helped their mothers.
Who do you think came to this Thanksgiving dinner?
The Indians, who had been so kind to the Pilgrims.
That was our first Thanksgiving Day.

A BEAUTIFUL AUTUMN

We are having a beautiful autumn. The air is soft and clear. We want you boys and girls to stay out of doors as much as possible during this pretty weather. Watch the plants, the birds and insects and see how they get ready for winter. In your next walk try to see how many kinds of nuts you can find. Look for cocoons and seed-pods. Watch the showers of leaves. What a pretty carpet they make. Tell us which leaves turn yellow, which ones red and which brown. In hot countries there are no such beautiful colored leaves, because the trees are green all the year. Have the birds begun to go South yet? Which birds go first? Who taught them to go to a warmer climate when winter comes? What have you noticed about the length of the days?

THANKFULNESS

We are thankful for the beautiful sunshine and the rain.
We are thankful for the beautiful stars and moon at night.
We are thankful that we live in a Christian country.
We are thankful that we live with good people.
We are thankful for our dear mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers.
We are thankful for homes, good clothing to wear and nourishing food to eat.
We are thankful that we are strong and well and healthy.
We are thankful for good schools and good teachers.
We are thankful for a kind and good superintendent.

We are thankful for all dear friends here and every where.

We are thankful for this beautiful fall weather.

We are thankful for a beautiful harvest.—Hawkeye.

THANKSGIVING HYMN

Praise God for wheat, so white and sweet,
Of which to make our bread!
Praise God for yellow corn, with which
His waiting world is fed!
Praise God for fish and flesh and fowl
He gave to men for food!
Praise God for every creature which
He made, and called it good!

Praise God for winter's store of ice,
Praise God for summer's heat!
Praise God for fruit trees bearing seed,
"To you it is for meat!"
Praise God for all the bounty
By which the world is fed!
Praise God, ye children all, to whom
He gives your daily bread!

CRANBERRIES

Did you ever wonder where cranberries came from?

You know at Thanksgiving and Christmas times, all children like to eat cranberry-sauce and we know that it is something that we do not raise in our own gardens. It is a small, red berry that grows on a little bush about six inches tall. We get our best cranberries from Cape Cod, where the ground is very sandy and marshy. Many of our Eastern states grow them, also Michigan and Wisconsin. The berries are picked in October and November.

They are then put into barrels and sent to market.

A MORNING CHAPEL TALK

Miss Wood talked to us this morning. Laugh, the world laughs with you, weep and you, weep alone. She told us a story about Pollyanna.

Pollyanna lived far away in a village. The people who lived in that place were always cross, angry and unhappy.

One day Pollyanna's mother died and Pollyanna was very unhappy without her dear mother. Her father tried to make her happy. He taught her the "Glad Game."

After a few years her father died. Pollyanna was very sad but she tried to be brave. Her aunt took her to live with her. She always was cross and unhappy. When she saw Pollyanna always was happy and cheerful, she learned from her and she felt much better and she was always happy like Pollyanna forever. A. C.

EXCHANGE



What is your estimate of rythm work?—Palmetto Leaf.

What is yours, Palmetto Leaf?



OUR VEGETABLE GARDEN

Mr. Brown and the boys have been busy the past few days digging our sweet potatoes. We shall have about 300 bushels when they are all dug. If the season had been better we would have had a thousand bushels. Notwithstanding the unusually dry season our vegetables did fairly well. We checked up the proceeds today and find the vegetables raised were worth approximately a thousand dollars. Not so bad for a late start and a dry season. Next year we expect to raise several thousand dollars worth.—Deaf Oklahoman.

And at \$2.10 a bushel (the bid of the commission men this week to supply New Jersey state institutions) you will soon not be needing a legislative appropriation to help support you at all, Oklahoma School.



The manager of a millionaire's magnificent estate had sent for a roofer to repair a leak in the roof of the mansion.

Pat Flinn was sent to do the job, and in a subdued voice, said:

"You are requested to be careful of the inlaid floors as you go through the hall; they have just been waved."

"Oh, sure, there's no danger of me slippin' on them," replied Flinn. "I've spikes in me shoes."—Virginia Guide.



GOOD FOR INDIANA!

The establishment of a home for the aged and infirm deaf of Indiana is now assured. The association that has been working to that end for the past five years now has a hundred acres of land and more than \$10,000 in cash—the mark that was set to work for—and it remains now simply for the buildings to be erected and the necessary organization to make the dream of years a reality.

For years the deaf of this state have had such an institution in mind, and have been collecting money for it. The project was started by action of the Indiana Association of the Deaf.—Silent Hoosier



UNSOPHISTICATED KENTUCKY COWS

The young city woman visiting in the country had asked to milk the cow. The farmer consented and handed her the pail and milking stool. In a few moments she returned, the stool showing signs of wear.

"What's the matter?" asked the farmer. "Couldn't you milk her?" "I couldn't make your old cow sit down on that stool."—Kentucky Standard.



The pupils were assembled in the chapel, one afternoon about an hour before school was dismissed, to hear Caruso and some other notables through the Victrola. Quite a number of the pupils could hear the music and still better when standing near the machine. The majority of them could not. There seems to be some merit in an instrument like this for the deaf who have some hearing which may be cultivated to some extent, thus enabling them to enjoy the music these strange music boxes grind out.—N. D. Banner.

They always did go in for culture in North Dakota.



WHAT A COMMA WILL DO

The Banner expresses some kindly words of cheer for the superintendent of this school upon taking up his new responsibilities, and reminds its readers that he began his work as a teacher there in Devils Lake. Yes, and during that first year of teaching he received a very amusingly addressed letter, as follows:

The School for Deaf Devils,
Lake, North Dakota.



There were giants in the professions in those days, and they left nothing to be said on the subject by future generations of teachers of the deaf.—California News.

This of the early discussions of the relative merits of the natural and the English order in sign making. Doesn't it strike you, however, that, on this and on the other subjects, we have a few "scrappers" surviving to our own day, when it comes to wordy battles?



Mr. Driggs gave us ten dollars to deposit in the Commercial National bank, and we got a check book and when we buy chicken feed, we write a check to pay for it. When Mr. Driggs pay us for eggs, we deposit that money in the bank. When we have enough, we will pay back ten dollars to Mr. Driggs.

We like this way very much and will try to take very good care of the chickens this year.—Utah Eagle.

No wonder they grow rich and prosperous out in Utah, when even the girls, in addition to learning poultry management in a practical, common-sense way, are given the excellent course in business methods which the above extract from a girl's description of her poultry studies shows she is receiving.



ADD OURS

The following are expected to be present at the gathering of the deaf in Hartford in July to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the founding of the first school for the deaf. Is your name here? If not, write to the New Era to send it in:—New Era.

Then follows a list of the celebrities of Hartford and vicinity, at least all the deaf ones. The gathering of the clans in Hartford next summer will not be confined to the deaf themselves by any means, either. The staid old city may even have to build a Billy Sunday tabernacle to house us all. Hold the fort, Brothers Wheeler and Crane. Reinforcements are on the way.



WHY?

We do not often use a question mark in the Leaf. Why?—Palmetto Leaf.

Who was it said, "God makes more children but not more land."—Palmetto Leaf.

The deaf need at least one mouth-piece.—The Messenger.

Or do you mean "hand-piece."—Palmetto Leaf. What do you think of the man that is doing your thinking for you.—Palmetto Leaf.

We cannot imagine unless it is that they have run low on question marks in their supply of type at the Palmetto Leaf printing office and have to use what they have left sparingly. The above quotations all appeared withing a few inches of one another in their last issue.



A RESOURCEFUL DEAF STUDENT

President Hall of Gallaudet College, in a paper before the Conference of Superintendents and Principals states that a hundred dollars will pay most of the necessary expense of a student at college for a year. A graduate of our school arrived at Gallaudet one September with only fifteen cents in his pocket, and got through that year on forty-five dollars: all of which, with the exception of the fifteen cents, he made at college. His yearly expenses, including railroad fare to and from Michigan, never exceeded seventy-five dollars. Besides working his way through college he had time to take part in all athletic sports and keep up his studies so that he was never conditioned. When he was graduated he had ninety-six dollars which he earned at the college during the senior year besides his expenses.—Michigan Mirror.



The Smith College Alumni association publishes the following bit of history which will be of interest to the deaf: "When Sophia Smith inherited from her brother a fortune of \$365,000—to know how to use it—she went to her pastor, the Rev. John M. Green, who advised her to found either a deaf and dumb institution or a woman's college, two extremes of benefaction. Another donor provided a deaf and dumb asylum, and in consequence Northampton now has the famous college for women which bears her name."

And still other wealthy people have added their benefactions to the Clarke School, but no one ever was rich enough to be-

queathe Miss Yale to our profession. Like Topsy, she "just grewed."



One good disposal to make of old numbers of the I. p. f.—some of them, that is—would be to use them as text books, so to speak, for our printer boys and proof readers. They give such excellent examples of what not to do in the way of typographical errors. Yes, of course, "glass houses" and "throwing stones," you are saying. In our own last issue, for example, we misspelled the name of one member of our Board, called our dentist the oculist and the oculist the dentist, and omitted the name of one teacher entirely, besides probably other sins of which we are mercifully unconscious.



FICKLE!

"I'm thinking of going into the poultry business."

"Then, I'm the very man you want to meet. I can supply your needs. I'm thinking of going out of the poultry business."—Ohio Chronicle.



Can it be possible that Superintendent Jones wants to dispose of that flock of aristocratic Rhode Island Reds? And in the very same issue he says he wants to buy turkeys.



This joke Comedian Meagher probably did not mean as one. He laments that the deaf boys out at Vancouver have turned down the Buff and Blue, Deaf-Mutes' Journal and Silent Worker—yes, and even Poet-laureate McFarlane's verses—in favor of the Literary Digest, Review of Reviews, Colliers, Popular Mechanics, Scientific American, McClures, the American, Something to Do, Boys' Life, Boys' World and the like. We hasten to assure him that every pupil here goes round with a Washingtonian under his arm and keeps it under his pillow at night—or would if he appreciated journalistic literature at its true merit.



A correspondence laments that we did not print his communication, and wonders whether it was because we "were on the other side of the question" or because of his writing. He explained that he has no typewriter and always writes with a stub pen. We thought he wrote with a sledge hammer. His penmanship is all right, but really he is too hard on the benighted but honest brethren who take the opposite view.—Herald & Presbyterian.



An unscribed boulder set in the ground on the bank before the former Wallace Fowler homestead in Moose Hall, Conn., opposite the school house, has attracted the attention of all Guilford people who have passed the place. The boulder is the contribution of Mr. Fowler. Next year there will be placed upon it a bronze tablet, contributed by the deaf-mute girls of Hartford school, and inscribed to Sophia Fowler, the deaf-mute, whose birthplace this was. Miss Fowler went to Hartford to enter as a student the school established by Dr. Gallaudet for the instruction of deaf-mutes, this being the effort made along that line. She afterward married Dr. Gallaudet, and it is to her revered memory that the memorial is being placed. The dedication will take place next June. Mrs. Gallaudet was an aunt of Mr. Fowler who presented the boulder.—Shore Line Times.



At the Eckington Presbyterian Church, corner North Capitol Street and Florida Avenue, Miss Edith Williams, of Kendall Green is continuing her interpreting to the deaf the sermons of the "hearing pastor, upstairs," with whatever hymns and the like that "come down" through the acousticon. Such services, not only because of the generosity of spirit of Miss Williams, but from their very nature, deserve more than a mere announcement. Miss Williams interprets every Sunday morning at eleven.—Washington D. C. news in Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

This is certainly an idea worthy of the consideration of other churches interested in the spiritual welfare of the deaf.

JENKINS MEMORIAL FUND COMMITTEE

George S. Porter, Chairman.
John Black Charles Cascella
W. Atkinson Mrs. M. Glynn

Bulletin No. 14

Mr. John P. Walker.....	\$ 5.00
Mr. Samuel Frankenheim.....	2.50
Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter.....	2.00
Mr. A. L. Pach.....	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson.....	2.00
*Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hummer.....	2.00
*Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hunt.....	2.00
Mr. David Simmons.....	2.00
Mr. E. A. Hodgson.....	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman.....	1.00
Mr. Anthony Capelli.....	1.00
Mr. Albert V. Ballin.....	1.00
Mr. B. H. Sharp.....	1.00
Miss Mary R. Wood.....	1.00
Mr. George F. Morris.....	1.00
Miss Bertha Bilbee.....	1.00
Mr. Walter Throckmorton.....	1.00
Mr. W. W. Beadell.....	1.00
Mr. Frank E. Mesick.....	1.00
Mr. Miles Sweeny.....	1.00
Mr. Peter W. Pace.....	1.00
James Carrigan.....	1.00
Mrs. Lewondorka.....	1.00
Mrs. Mendres.....	1.00
Adolph Krokenberger.....	1.00
Wallace Cook.....	1.00
*Mrs. Grace Worcester.....	1.00
Mr. A. Steiner.....	1.00
Miss Ethel Collins.....	.50
Mr. Albert C. Titus.....	.50
Mr. Charles Jones.....	.50
Miss Catherine Smith.....	.50
Mr. F. W. Meiken.....	.50
*Miss Elizabeth Hall.....	.25
Mr. William H. Reyman.....	.25
Thomas Kelly.....	.25
Through Mildred Henemier.....	2.35
Through Peter Brede.....	12.50
Through Arthur R. Smith.....	2.40
Through Mr. M. L. Glynn.....	6.00
Through George Bedford.....	1.60
Through Charles Cascella.....	9.00
(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)	
Through John M. Black.....	9.70
(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)	
Through William Atkinson.....	9.00
(Not yet deposited with the Custodian)	

Total to date.....\$95.30

*Pledges

All contributions will be acknowledged in the Bulletins that follow.

For the benefit of those who favor a bronze tablet or sculptured-bust of Mr. Jenkins, artists with whom I have talked say that the first named would cost in the neighborhood of \$250, while a bust would cost from \$1500 up. It is up to the New Jersey deaf to decide at the next convention the form of memorial they desire and the sum to be raised.

GEORGE S. PORTER,
Custodian.

School for the Deaf, Trenton, New Jersey.

WANTED

A number of deaf and dumb men are employed by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. They are successful and like the work.

They are paid \$2.00 per day while learning and after four or five weeks they go on piece work and make from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day of 8 working hours. The Company is pleased with their work and welcomes other deaf mutes looking for positions. The Company encourages their athletic and other activities.

The work is not unhealthy; and steady employment is assured for a long time to come. The Applicant must weigh at least 140 lbs. and pass a physical examination, at our Employment Office.

APPLY ON WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY OR FRIDAY. Employment Office, The Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.

Of interest to ALL the Deaf and General Public

ASK FOR IT!

Epipheta

Circulates Everywhere all the Time
FIFTY CENTS YEARLY

Postage Stamps Receivable for all Remittances

Address the Publisher, JOHN F. O'BRIEN,
515-17 W. 160th St., NEW YORK CITY.

THE SILENT WORKER

WHY MR. SEWELL CHOSE RAY.

BY SARAH N. MCCREEY.

Mr. Grant Sewell, lawyer, was very much surprised when he arrived at his office at eight o'clock one morning and saw the number of boys who had gathered response to his "Boy Wanted" advertisement in the paper the previous evening. He unlocked the door and admitted them, then he hung his hat on a nail and leisurely looked over his letters before he paid any heed to them.

"Do you all want work?" he asked, as his eye took in the group of boys of all sizes.

"Yes sir," Jimmy Allen answered for all.

"And you know that you can not all work for me, I need just one boy."

"Yes, sir," Jimmy said again.

"All right, we understand each other now and I am ready to choose one of you. I never ask a boy what he can do, I try him and find out in that way if he is the boy for the place." Mr. Sewell looked at each boy, but his glance rested longest on the last one in the row, then he looked at each one again. "What is your name?" It was the last boy in the row that he addressed.

"Ray Marchall."

"I think I will give you a trial because I know more about you, the others are dismissed."

"What—what do you know about me?" Ray faltered in surprise when the other boys had gone.

"Were you reading in the library last Thursday evening?" Mr. Sewell answered the question with another.

"Yes, I was."

"I saw you there; I noticed, too, that you turned off the reading lamp on the table when you finished reading, and you put away the books you had taken from the shelves. Those two acts made me think that you would be saving and orderly, that is the reason I chose you from so many applicants. I want you to care for the stoves in my rooms here, this old-fashioned building has no furnace; I mean that I want you to keep up the fires and carry out the ashes. I want the coal that falls through the grate picked out. I will have many errands for you, and I want you to watch my lights; I have three rooms here and on a dark day I am likely to have all the lights going at once, if I am not watched; I have even gone home and left them on; then I have have left the water to run all night; the water is metered, so that is expensive. Do you think you can watch those things and save pennies for me?"

"I will try; my mother always says I must be careful of other people's things as I would be of my own; I can't waste light, fuel or other things at home, and it would not be right to do it here. I pick the coal out of the ashes at home, so I know about doing that. I have to work this year because my mother is not well, but I am going to study evenings," he explained.

"All right, you may go to work to day, now if you wish, and remember I choose you because I thought you would be orderly and believed that you would not be wasteful."

"Why, mother, just think of Mr. Sewell noticing that I turned out the lights in the library and put away the books; he gave me the position just because I did that," Ray remarked when he had told his mother at dinner of the wonderful piece of good luck. "Wasn't that an odd way to get a place to work?"

"My son, the little unconscious acts shows people what habits are. I hope you will be able to measure up to the ideal that Mr. Sewell has formed of you."

"I intend to do my best," he declared, earnestly.

The printing office at the Nebraska school is the latest to be improved with modern equipment. The fact is being recognized the country over that in these days when so much is required of a man who must earn his living, more modern methods in industrial departments are necessary.—*The Missouri Record.*

PAINTS

For Every Purpose

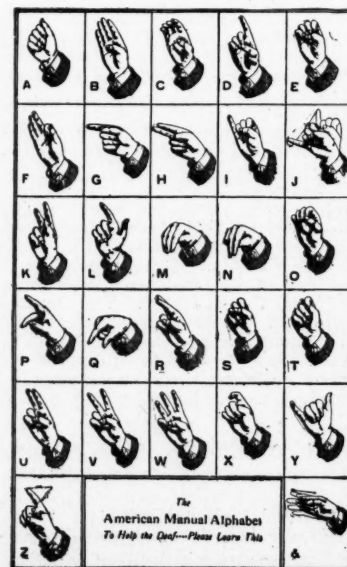
Sold by people who know
paints with a life-long
knowledge

Hooper's Paints



8 and 10 So. Warren St.
TRENTON, N. J.

MANUAL ALPHABET ELECTROTYPES FOR SALE



Small Size \$1.50
Post-card size..... \$2.50
Report Size..... \$5.00
Address: The Silent Worker, Trenton, N. J.

"Economizing for the purpose of being independent is one of the soundest indications of a manly character."—*Samuel Smiles.*

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine -- newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf
**Independent, Interesting, Outspoken,
and Honestly Impartial**

Twenty-four page monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,

25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

HOW WELL ACQUAINTED ARE YOU WITH THIS STORE?

Make it your business, if you are not fully acquainted, to become so at an early date.

Ask your neighbor, if you're a stranger, she'll tell you how good a store this is to shop in, how well we protect the interests of our patrons by not only offering as good values as it is possible for a good store to offer, but, we go beyond this and accord you the most liberal treatment, as to service, courtesy.

S. P. DUNHAM & CO.,
Trenton, N. J.

F. S. KATZENBACH AND COMPANY

35 East State Street,
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.



**Hardware, Heaters,
Ranges, Mantels,
Grates, Tile Heaters
and Facings**



**Plumbers
Steam and Gas Fitters
Steam and Hot Water
Heating
Electrical Supplies
Bicycles
Bicycle Supplies**

DUMMY—V. C.

He used to watch the Derby lads,
Who grinned and let him come
To see their drill; he would have joined—
But he was deaf and dumb.

He learned the drill, he got it pat,
He needed not the drum;
And then he had a happy thought—
This brilliant deaf and dumb!

He'd met a brave munitions man
And made of him a chum—
They were so like that none could tell
Which was the deaf and dumb.

And one became a Derby boy;
He passed the doctor—hum!
The other couldn't, for that he
Alas! was deaf and dumb.

While one munitioned, t'other drilled,
But both alike were mum;
In turn they donned the khaki suit,
Though one was deaf and dumb.

In turn they worked at filling shells
Until the day did come
When one of them was called to France—
But not the deaf and dumb!

Right gaily smiled the parting one,
And thumb was waved to thumb;
You would have thought, to look at them,
That both were deaf and dumb.

And time went on, and winter came,
And in a trench so numb
A lonely soldier stood on guard—
And he was deaf and dumb.

That night, to give us glad surprise,
The Huns did slyly come;
They crept along, nor made a sound—
They acted deaf and dumb!

The first to slither in the trench,
He slid to Kingdom Come:
A bayonet took him in the throat,
And he was deaf and dumb!

Another Hun, another thrust—
One down, another come—
Until a dozen, more or less,
Were rendered deaf and dumb.

And then a flare, and then a shout,
And then a bursting bomb;
And many Germans bit the dust,
For ever deaf and dumb.

The colonel asked to see the man
Whose bayonet worked so plumb,
And very much amazed was he
To find him deaf and dumb.

The game was up! so home he came,
And felt exceeding glum;
He'd done his bit, and still was fit,
But—he was deaf and dumb!

Although he was so keen of sight,
So splendid in a scrum,
The law declared he couldn't fight,
For he was deaf and dumb.

But soon, to make some small amends,
A messenger did come,
Who brought the Cross of Valour for
This gallant deaf and dumb.

—*"Philo" in British Deaf Times.*

Underneath the wings of the seraphim are stretched the arms of the divine mercy, ever ready to receive sinners.—*The Talmud.*

OUR READY TO WEAR SUITS

are exactly what young men desire. Most popular Materials and Models and most serviceable grades.

We Specialize in Suits

at \$10.00, \$15.00 and \$20.00

Assortments include suitable garments for all kinds of weather and general wear.

B. F. GUNSON

Clothier and Haberdasher

121 EAST STATE STREET
Hotel Windsor Building

THE NEW JERSEY State Normal and Model Schools

TRENTON, N. J.

The Normal School

Is a professional school, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the public schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$164 to \$184.

The Model School

It is a thorough academic training school preparatory to college, business or drawing room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost of day pupils is from \$28 to \$64 per year, according to grade, and \$224 to \$244 for boarders.

The Boarding Halls

The Boarding Halls are lighted by electricity, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and all modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION

JOS. S. FRELINGHUYSEN EDGAR H. STURTEVANT
MELVIN A. RICE EDMUND B. OSBORNE
JOHN P. MURRAY JOHN C. VANDYKE
D. STEWART CRAVEN THOS. W. SYNNOTT

Officers of the Board

JOS. S. FRELINGHUYSEN.....President
MELVIN A. RICE.....Vice-President
CALVIN N. KENDALL.....Secretary
EDWARD I. EDWARDS.....Treasurer

COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION CALVIN N. KENDALL.

TERMS OF ADMISSION

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six years nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or a mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address,

WALTER M. KILPATRICK, Superintendent,
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, TRENTON, N. J.

OFFICERS

WALTER M. KILPATRICK, B.Ph.,
Superintendent
WILLIAM G. NEWCOMB,
Store-keeper
EMILY B. BURK,
Book-keeper
MADELINE D. HOLZ,
Office Assistant
FANNIE E. KIBBE,
Director of Domestic Instruction
NATHAN BYER,
Supervisor of Boys
GEORGE K. S. GOMPERS,
Military Instructor and Supervisor
ANNIE M. FITZPATRICK,
Assistant Supervisor
MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS,
Supervisor of Girls
MARY I. KOEHLER,
Cooking Instructor and Supervisor
ELMAR BARWIS, M.D.,
Attending Physician
BURR W. MacFARLAND, M.D.,
Occulist
MILES L. WAGNER, D.D.S.,
Dentist
NELL M. BERGEN, R.N.,
Nurse
CHARLES McLAUGHLIN,
Engineer

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A.,.....Principal

TEACHERS

B. HOWARD SHARP
MARY D. TILSON
MARY R. WOOD
ELIZABETH HALL
LILLIAN A. BRIAN
HELEN HOYT CRAVER
JULIA HARMON CORY
IRENE FITTS
GLADYS COLE
MYRTLE L. DAVIS
FRANCES H. PORTER
EDWARD S. RAGNA, B.S.
AMY M. HALES
ALICE C. MACKIE

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

Instructors

George S. Porter.....Printing and Engraving
Russel S. Butterweck.....Woodworking
Charles Throckmorton.....Shoemaking
Bertha Bilbee.....Dressmaking
Kathryn Whelan.....Dressmaking
Miriam M. Stevenson....Millinery and Embroidery

Subscribe for **THE SILENT WORKER.**
Only 50 Cents a Year

PACH
PHOTOGRAPHER



TRINITY BUILDING
SUITE 2122-2123

111 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

DO YOUR SHOPPING AT
Trenton's most reliable store.
Dependable merchandise at moderate prices.
We give and redeem Gold Trading Stamps.

Kaufman's
South Broad
and Lafayette Streets
Trenton, N.J.

The
Crossley Machine Company

(INCORPORATED)

MANUFACTURERS OF

Pottery, Tile, Electrical, Porcelain and Clay
Washing Machinery

Machinery for Filtering, Grinding, Mixing
and Forming Clay

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

DO YOU KNOW

HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in
the city, also a full line of fine Hats
College Caps, &c.
33 EAST STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

NEW JERSEY

History and Genealogy

A SPECIALTY

TRAVER'S BOOK STORE

108 S. BROAD ST.

Gifts of Utility

Sold in Trenton at the

Capital Gift Shop

Conklin's
Self-Filling
Fountain Pen

The Capital Stationery

15 N. Warren St.

Martin C. Ribsam
Flowers, Seeds and Poultry
Supplies

BROAD AND FRONT STS.,
Phone 210 TRENTON, N. J.

Ashmore and Blackwell,

Dealers in

Fish, Game and Oysters

35 East Front St., Washington Market
TRENTON, N. J.

STOLL'S

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES
OUTDOOR SPORTS
AND AMUSEMENTS

30 East State St., Trenton, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

WILSON and STOKES
Lumber Co.

Bell Phone 3620 Inter State Phone 147
TRENTON, N. J.

Go to

WM. CONVERY & SONS
129 North Broad St.,

and see the largest line of Furniture
and Carpets in this city.